

The Occult Digest

A Periodical of Reprint and Research.

★ MAY

(Title Registered in U. S. Patent Office)

1929

The Long Arm That Reached O'er Land and Sea
THE DRUM OF DESTINY
"My Life Story" by Nan Kee

The Ray of The Fourth Dimension
¶ The White Chord
By Julia Seton, M.D.

The Mastery of the
LAW OF OPPOSITES
By L. W. Farmer

The Despised and
NEGLECTED
By Sherwood Anderson

Illuminating Facts On
THE LAW OF REBIRTH
By Effa Danelson

The Medicine That is
LAUGHTER
By M. C. Barnard

The Law of Vibration
AND COLOR
By Patricia D'Este

Scientific Palmistry
Read Your Life in Your Hand
By Alice D. Jennings

Rebuilding Health
A Scientific Diet for Nervous People
By Jay Diette

Secrets of Creation
SOUL-MATES
By George Paul Bauer

*Three Dollars
a Year*

*Price 25 Cents
Everywhere*

**The Facts About Everyday
Mysteries**

**Things Kept Secret from
the World**

by C. W. Chamberlain

A startling true explanation of such mysteries as Hypnotism, The Suggestible Somnambule, Miracles of Healing, High-Pressure Salesmanship, Secrets of Suggestion, Truth About Hypnotism, New Light on Criminal Types, Behaviorism, Mesmeric Power of Motion, Suicides, Miracles of Instant Healing, Facts and Fads About Many Cults, and the Psychology of Saving Souls will prove a revelation. You'll get a thrill from these "Confessions of a Psychologist" and more astonishing secrets of psychology than have been revealed in many a year. An eye-opener for the open mind. \$50

**How a Lover came back from
the World Beyond**

Glory Strains

by Ida C. Balter

An irresistible story of love, romance, and war. A masterpiece presenting the truth of spirit survival. Heart throbs on every page—from the good old-fashioned religion of yesterday with its camp-meetin' times—down to the sex-mad age of today. So full of human understanding it wonderfully portrays how we should approach death, dispell its mystery, and know eternal life beyond the grave. Such true inspiration has never before been caught between book covers. \$1.00

**The very human story of a
Great Master—Half Sinner—
Half Saint:**

**The Great Crystal
Fraud**

by W. Stuart Leech, M.D.

Behold "The Great P.J." The Great Master of the Secret Mysteries of Life. Silently and secretly worshipped by untold thousands—the high and the low—from every nation and in every clime; some with gifts of gold others in "sackcloth and ashes"—all Initiates—in their quest for the fountain of youth, gold and Eternal Wisdom. A daring story how one of the most extraordinary characters of modern times lived and loved "behind the stage"—how he built a mighty cult whose name and fame will go down in history leaving behind a trail of disillusion, poverty and sorrow—lost memories and blasted human hopes—for thousands of truth seeking souls who honestly sought the mysteries of life and the secrets of God. \$50

**The Irresistible Lure of the
Rails**

Rail Rambles

by E. S. Brooks

Rhymes and tales that tell the real life of the railroad man! You feel the timed pulse of throbbing iron and steel, the fascinations and dangers of railroad life. \$50

NEW OCCULT BOOKS

Scientific Character-Reading Simplified:

**CHARACTEROLOGY—AN
EXACT SCIENCE!**

Adopted by THE UNIVERSITY OF CHICAGO as
The Official Textbook on How to Read
People at Sight

By L. HAMILTON McCORMICK

Internationally Known Inventor-Author-Scientist (of Chicago)

THIS GREAT WORK is highly endorsed by famous men and women of today in every phase of human activity like E. D. HULBERT, President Illinois Merchants National Bank, Chicago. Hon. JAMES HAMILTON LEWIS, distinguished Attorney and late U. S. Senator. The late MAJOR GENERAL LEONARD WOOD, U. S. A., HARRY STEPHEN KEELER (Author of "The Voice of the Seven Sparrows," "Find the Clock," "Sing Sing Nights," Etc.) EDWIN M. ROBINSON, The Liquid Carbonic Co., Chicago. FREDERICK ARND, Attorney-at-Law, Chicago. WILLIAM B. ZIFF, President W. B. Ziff Co., Chicago. WILLIAM TONKS, First Nat'l Bank of Cleveland, (Ohio). JAMES G. K. McCLURE, President Theological Seminary, Chicago. PROF. S. A. MITCHELL, Dept. of Astronomy, University of Virginia. EDMUND D. FISHER, Vice-President, Bank of Detroit (Mich.) HARRIETTE GUNN ROBERSON, President, Roberson University, Washington, D. C. W. T. BUSHNELL, Manager, J. C. Penny Co., St. Louis, Mo. "Characterology"—An Exact Science, size, 8x11 inches, fully illustrated by plates, charts and diagrams, over 500 pages. Formerly sold at \$37.50 and now reduced to a popular price. \$15.00

Revealing the Mysteries of the Occult:

**THE MOST IMPORTANT
THING IN THE WORLD**

By W. STUART LEECH, M.D.

The contents alone tell you what you have always wanted to know about—Vibrations. The Elixir of Life. The psychic centers of the human body. Mystical Freemasonry. How to live the spiritual life thru regeneration of the "vital" fire. How to develop your latent spiritual sight (clairvoyance). Visions explained—their modus operandi and interpretation. The mystery of sleep. The anatomy of death. White magic and astral-healing. The astral rays. Why Astrology is a fact. How planetary influence governs mankind, parturition, childbirth. The law of re-birth and in-carnation. Spirit obsessions—how prevented and how remedied. Plain facts about Birth-Control. Birth without Pain. Occult significance of blood. Soul flight or astral body travel. Music of the spheres. Sex, love and marriage in the "Next World." \$2.00

Know the Wonders of Hypnotism and Thought Transference

PSYCHOMETRY

**Mysteries of Mind-Power
Simplified and Explained**

By CHARLES HENRY McDERMOTT

The most authoritative work on mental telepathy published to-day! An extraordinarily simplified, scientific work, fascinating and novel, that explains how you demonstrate and reproduce for yourself the psychic life, phantasms of the dying, thought suggestions, spiritism, transliminality, mental therapeutics, and the spiritual essence. Marvelous exposition how mind-powers every-one possesses—but few know how to use—may be demonstrated. \$3.50

Success Easier Than Failure

**The Man Who Shaped
His Own Destiny**

by Margaret Hannan

Love, Money, Health, Success are yours by right. You can gain them—if you think you can. Many have proved this truth by demonstration. Read how it is done by releasing the latent treasures of the mind. \$15

**Talking with the Dead Thru
Automatic Writing**

A Peep Into the Beyond

by Margaret Hannan

How two souls—one,—"Over There" and one in the flesh, bound each to the other by ties of love, prepared a record of the life lived 'after death.' Beautifully and simply told. \$25

Occult Publishing Company
1900 North Clark St. Chicago U. S. A.

**The Short Cut to
↓
REGENERATION**

**THROUGH
FASTING**

By
Julia Seton, M. D.

HERE is the answer to the thousands of people who continuously ask Dr. Seton for her private instructions on how to fast—safely and successfully!

—This practical handbook tells you how to start—continue—break—a fast. How to carry thru any one of the various types of fasting.

—The most simple and sound instructions—along lines tried and tested for years—that has ever been written.

TABLE OF CONTENTS

- I. WHAT IS THE SHORT CUT?
- II. WHY WE FAST.
- III. HOW TO FAST.
- IV. THE PHYSICAL FAST.
- V. THE MENTAL FAST.
- VI. THE EMOTIONAL FAST.
- VII. THE ILLUMINATI FAST.
- VIII. THE VISION (Creating in Consciousness).
- IX. THE PSYCHOLOGY OF THE BREATH.
- X. SPECIAL INSTRUCTIONS FOR FASTING.
- XI. EXERCISES—MUSCLE TENSING—BREATH AS FORCE.
- XII. THE MYSTICAL BREATH-INSTRUCTIONS FOR BREATHING.
- XIII. THE SUPRA-CONSCIOUSNESS.
- XVI. THE SUPER-MAN.

Price \$1.00 Postpaid

OCCULT PUBLISHING COMPANY,
1900 North Clark Street, Chicago, U.S.A.

I enclose \$.... for copies at \$1.00 each.

**THE SHORT CUT TO
REGENERATION THROUGH FASTING**
By Julia Seton, M.D.

Name
Street
City State

THE INNER SELF

PRACTICAL PRINCIPLES REVEAL POWER WITHIN

If you have tried everywhere, searched in vain for some help, some solution to your problem—whether it is health or happiness—and are still searching, then read this carefully.

Prosperity is not merely luck or chance nor is it an inheritance—it is your inevitable right, you should and can have it. Prosperity is not some illusive will of the wisp that we must pursue from year to year without ever having the pleasure of its company.

Psychic Laws

Nature has established a system of constructive principles throughout the universe. They permeate everything, everywhere. You are governed by them, why not USE THEM . . . The REAL SELF within, the YOU is ever attuned with these principles, is part of them, but do you use them—do you let those inner psychic principles CHANGE YOUR COURSE IN LIFE? Think of that great fountain of Psychic power within; it is ever at the call of the sincere seeker.

Are You Ready?

Are you ready to use a better system of living, a profound yet simple process of mastering the obstacles of life, and bringing the dreams of your heart and soul into realization? Are you ready to give a few minutes each day to the study and application of those principles which will make you happy, successful and prosperous? If you are, the world-wide movement, the Rosicrucian Order, known for ages throughout the world as the path by which thousands of men and women have attained their aim, will show you how to use these wonderful faculties you possess.

Free Book Tells Story

Sincere seekers may secure free, and without obligation, a new book—"Light of Egypt." This book tells how you may learn of these wonderful laws used by the Rosicrucians, and how you too may put them into practice. If thousands have been helped, why not you? Address a letter (not a post card) as follows:

**LIBRARIAN, L.U.
ROSICRUCIAN ORDER**

AMORC

SAN JOSE

CALIFORNIA

THE CHICAGO DAILY NEWS

SECTION TWO

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 13, 1928.

SOCIETY NEWS

L. H. MCCORMICK'S BOOK ACCEPTED

"Characterology" to Have Place in a Local University

One hears with interest that L. Hamilton McCormick's book, "Characterology," has been accepted as a textbook by the University of Chicago and that Mr. McCormick has presented two copies of his book to every public library in the United States.

How to Win Success THROUGH Character Reading

CAN YOU GET ALONG with people socially and in business? Do you read faces? Can you see behind the mask and know what they are thinking about? The diplomat is he who knows how to handle people. Successful men and women get what they want in this life—confidence, money, power—and success—by *knowing* people.

"CHARACTEROLOGY"

Is an Exact Science in 15 Lessons

500 pages—8 by 11—Fully Illustrated
Formerly sold at \$37.50

THIS SPECIAL OFFER
Good Until June 1st
WILL NEVER APPEAR AGAIN



ARE YOU A BUSINESS MAN?



L. HAMILTON MCCORMICK

Internationally known

INVENTOR—AUTHOR—SCIENTIST

(of Chicago)

THIS GREAT WORK is highly endorsed by famous men and women of today in every phase of human activity like E. D. HULBERT, President Illinois Merchants National Bank, Chicago. Hon. JAMES HAMILTON LEWIS, distinguished Attorney and late U. S. Senator. The late MAJOR GENERAL LEONARD WOOD, U. S. A., HARRY STEPHEN KEELER (Author of the "Voice of the Seven Sparrows," "Find the Clock," "Sing Sing Nights," Etc.) EDWIN M. ROBINSON, The Liquid Carbonic Co., Chicago, FREDERICK ARND, Attorney-at-Law, Chicago. WILLIAM B. ZIFF, President W. B. Ziff Co., Chicago. WILLIAM TONKS, First Nat'l Bank of Cleveland, (Ohio). JAMES G. K. McCLURE, President Theological Seminary, Chicago. PROF. S. A. MITCHELL, Dept. of Astronomy, University of Virginia. EDMUND D. FISHER, Vice-President, Bank of Detroit (Mich.) HARRIETTE GUNN ROBERSON, President, Roberson University, Washington, D. C. W. T. BUSHNELL, Manager, J. C. Penny Co., St. Louis, Mo.

--- CLIP AND MAIL TODAY ---

Here's Your Opportunity—Read Every Word

OCCULT PUBLISHING COMPANY,
1900 North Clark Street, Chicago, Ill.

Friends: ON YOUR SPECIAL OFFER WHICH EXPIRES JUNE 1, 1929—you may send me the work, "CHARACTEROLOGY"—for which I inclose \$6. You will also put me down for a full year's FREE subscription to THE OCCULT DIGEST, commencing with next current issue. I will pay the postman (or expressman) the transportation charges on the "Characterology" Course.

My Name

Street and No. City and State.....

The Occult Digest

A Periodical of Reprint and Research.

EFFA DANELSON
EDITOR

Trade-Mark Registered

VOL. V

MAY, 1929

No. 5

Editorials

THE MESSENGER OF LIFE
EDITORIALS OF THE DAY

Effa Danelson 5
6

Features

THE DRUM OF DESTINY
A Weird Tale of A Broken Vow
THE WHITE CHORD
A Mystery Ray That May Yet Save the World from War.
THE LAW OF REBIRTH
Know the Law That You May Reap the Full Harvest.
A PIECE OF CLOTH
A Psychical Researcher's Strange Experience.
FAITHFUL OLD WELLES
Loving Service Death Had No Power to End.
SOUL MATES
Visions of Higher Worlds to Conquer!
THE LAW OF OPPOSITES
You Can Master It—Occult Student Tells You How.
TAURUS—THE BULL
Were You Born Between March 21st and April 19th?
READ YOUR LIFE IN YOUR HAND
Scientific Palmistry.
LAUGHTER
Good Medicine for Man, Woman and Child.
A SCIENTIFIC DIET FOR NERVOUS PEOPLE
Eat Right and Feel Right!
WHICH SEX-TYPE ARE YOU?
Human Analysis for Everyone.
THE LAW OF VIBRATION AND COLOUR
What Are Your Colors?

Nan Kee 8
Julia Seton, M.D. 11
Effa Danelson 14
Kent Palmer 16
A. H. Styron 17
George Paul Bauer 18
L. W. Farmer 24
J. Edmond Ryan 26
Alice Denton Jennings 27
Melville Clemens Barnard 29
Jay Diette 34
Henry B. Auerbach, B.Sc. 36
Patricia D'Este 40

Featurettes

THE DESPISED AND NEGLECTED
WILL THE U. S. FIGHT THE WORLD IN 1932?
THE END OF THE TRAIL *An Unusual Dog Story*
FROM DEATH TO LIFE
HOW DAVID BELASCO WROTE PETER GRIMM
THE NEW OCCULT DICTIONARY

Sherwood Anderson 13
Philip Trench 16
20
Henry S. Haskins 21
29
Dr. W. Stuart Leech 30

Departments

LISTENING IN ON W-O-R-L-D 23
BORDERLANDS OF SCIENCE 26
LETTERS 38
THE WAY OF THE WORLD 39
DAILY ASTROLOGICAL GUIDE 40

POETRY 43
PSYCHIC ACTIVITIES 44
PSYCHIC REVELATION 45
DREAMS 45
BOOK REVIEWS 47

Published Monthly by THE OCCULT DIGEST COMPANY at 1900 North Clark Street, Chicago, Illinois, U. S. A.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE—\$3.00 a year; Canada \$3.00; Foreign \$3.50, 25 cents the copy. Postage paid. Make all remittances payable to THE OCCULT DIGEST and when remitting by check please add five cents bank exchange fee. Address all correspondence to THE OCCULT DIGEST and not to individuals. Copyright, 1929, by THE OCCULT DIGEST.

Entered as second-class matter July 12, 1927, at the postoffice at Chicago, Illinois under act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

CHANGE OF ADDRESS—Must reach us 4 weeks in advance of next issue, giving old as well as new address. Duplicate copies cannot

be sent to replace those undelivered through failure to send such advance notice.

TO WRITERS—Manuscripts and art materials submitted for publication are received only on the understanding that the publishers and editors shall not be responsible for loss or injury thereto while such manuscripts or art materials are in the publisher's possession or in transit. Writers of published articles are alone responsible for statements made therein.

ADVERTISING FORMS close on 15th of 2nd preceding month. Advertising rates on application. Telephone Diversey 5135.

S
P
R
I
N
G



An Etching by the famous Pierre Nuytens

The Occult Digest

A Periodical of Reprint and Research

VOLUME V

MAY, 1929

NUMBER 5

The Messenger of Life

By EFFA DANELSON

TIS Spring! The Messenger of Life once more dispenses his gifts to the world—untold blessings, unseen gifts, though they may be.

Humanity is blessed with the blessing of Nature, that great architect who calls together the elements of life from every storehouse to feed and clothe her children.

Beautiful indeed is Life with her myriads of scintillating colors vieing one with the other to give joy and happiness to a somber world.

The Sun, that great monitor keeping guard over the life-giving grains—flooding the world with warmth and light, its vigil keeps.

Look! Hear the glad song of the bird. Lift your eyes—drink in the glories of the sky, and rejoice.

The Messenger of Life brings the glad tidings of Hope's fulfillment in the dawn of a New Day.

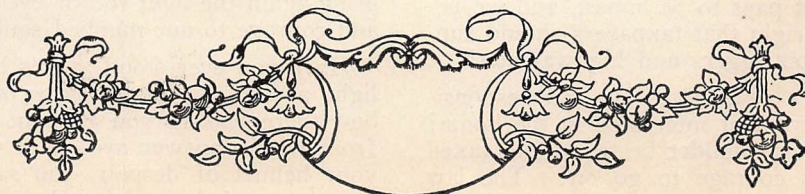
Swiftly the finger of Time writes

the message of conquest, "Behold old things have passed away and all things have become new," bringing with it greater knowledge, more wisdom, and the power of understanding—revealing to man the Way of Life.

The New Cycle is here. The waiting is over. Man is no longer content to mark time. The tramp, tramp of the even tread no longer thrills. Humanity, eager, impatient, will not wait for Eternity to unveil its idol. With restless feet it hurries on. With trained mind it demands the veil be lifted.

Revelation, the "Messenger of Life," proclaims the *Law* that unlocks the door to all supply, giving to the world new Life, reclothing humanity in the wondrous robe of the monarch.

Behold the Messenger dispensing his gifts to man through the revelation of the eternal Spirit of Life.



Effa DANELSON'S

¶ Are We Progressing?

WE hear so much these days about progress and see so much antediluvian action that we are obliged to ask the question: Is there real progress in our boasted civilization?

Are we progressing or are we just posing for the great picture of the destruction of the world?

The many prophecies of the destruction of the world, we are constrained to believe, mean something. Do the times not signify a great change? The planets now within reach of Earth with their pulling power, must be foreshadowing something as yet unknown to man. Will this great magnetic pull register good or evil, safety or a dangerous enemy? Will the relationship be constructive or destructive to the people of Earth?

We are now swinging a noticeable degree out of our path. Is this a sign of greater progress or does it mean a reign of terrorism such as has never before been recorded?

Many forces are active today that have lain dormant throughout the history of man. A few inventions for the comfort and speed of man do not, in the last analysis, mean progress.

Progress must be measured by the spirit of human kindness and the ability of man to master himself and see himself as he sees others. Real progress comes only when men become brothers in the spirit of the law of helpfulness and co-operation, that all men may have their full share of happiness and prosperity.

We progress only when we learn to help others to help themselves and help ourselves by helping others, remembering that the same law that governs man governs all created things, and true progress is the climax of unity between all mankind and the fellow creatures of the universe.

¶ The Taxpayer Pays

THE taxpayer pays and pays, while the bootlegger and highwayman are exempt from taxes. The taxpayer gets poorer and poorer, while the wealth of the bootlegger and highwayman mounts higher and higher. The taxpayer goes down to his grave in poverty and finds burial in the potter's field, while the bootlegger and highwayman live in luxury and are buried in pomp and great glory.

Yet we hear it said, it pays to be honest, and we believe it does. But is it right that taxpayers should support these gentlemen bootleggers and highwaymen?

Should not there be a reversal of the tax responsibility? Is not the government interested in the home? Why then should the home builder be taxed and taxed until he no longer has courage to go on? The law breaker and the home wrecker pay no tax, while the home builder is taxed beyond his power to pay, and failing to pay, loses his home, and with it his life earnings. His pride and his hope are lost, while the law breaker's

and home wrecker's loot is protected by the law that made them, the law whose long arm and grasping fingers have robbed the boy and girl of their honor, making them slaves to vice and drunkenness, depriving posterity of its right to inherit clean bodies.

Reverse the taxes and bring back the home if you would do away with lawlessness.

¶ Crime an Epidemic

CRIME, like the flu, is an epidemic. The germ of crime is not unlike the flu germ. Both are nurtured in the *cause*. The flu germ could not develop in a body that would not feed it. Crime could not flourish in a brain trained in an environment that furnished sufficient employment for the average active child mind.

Proper training of the child mind and nourishment of the body alike would eliminate this most dreaded and feared brain disease of the human race. The laudation of the heroism and bravado of the one on trial and the masterly way he goes to his execution, is the crime germ broadcasted, that infests the untrained mind and undernourished body of the average child, whose home environment and teaching do not satisfy the spirit of adventure found in any healthy normal child endowed with the spirit of our traditional American freedom.

The screen, the stage, and the press are the training fields for youth. The school and home, where in the past youth received the foundation for his ideals, have become obsolete.

Houses of Correction are in the category of the barn locked after the horse was stolen. What we need are "Houses of Prevention," where children can be given a chance for the outlet of their pent-up emotions, in healthy sport and constructive work. The old adage, *An ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure*, is still effective.

¶ Ask Yourself the Way

ARE you discouraged, does despair grip you? Is your way barred, all help refused? Are you at the brink—aye, paralyzed with fear? Then know that there reposes within you a self you have never known—a self that never fails, no matter how great the despair, a self that can only manifest, can only be brought into being when you have first reached the brink. This self can touch the spring of Life when all seems lost, and bring again the light to our eyes, strength to our limbs, and courage to our numbed souls.

Have you ever stood at this brink—no way back, no light ahead, danger at either side—crying out to the best there was in you to fight on, and heard a voice from within answer aye! aye! when, looking out from your helmet of despair, you saw an open road never before revealed to you, and with this newborn courage stepped boldly forth into a new Life? If you have, you know the mastery of the higher self. If you have not, this lesson is still yours to learn—you have not

—by the Editor

EDITORIALS *of the* DAY

awakened the sleeping master of your destiny, you have not been tried with the fire that burns out all dross, leaving your life lighted with the great white light nothing can dim.

Ask yourself the way, that mastery may repose in your own hand. Trust not the traveler ahead, lest his stumbling cause you to stumble. Carry your own torch, adding light not only to the path of those who are going on before, but shedding light on the path of the traveler behind and on either side.

66 **P** ¶ *Prove It to Me*

ROVE it to me," is the attitude taken by the average person who boasts of having investigated the claims of Spiritualists and finding no truth in them.

The "prove it to me" attitude on the part of the investigator renders him unqualified to judge a psychic manifestation, should it be possible for such to occur in his presence.

The true investigator who is intelligent knows the same law holds good in the seance room that is manifest in the chemist's laboratory, and unless the law is obeyed, there can be no results in either the seance room or the laboratory.

The psychic is a human radio broadcasting instrument. The broadcasting may be perfect, but to enjoy a perfect program, your receiving instrument must be in perfect "at-one-ment," and the mechanism of the machine must be perfectly understood by the one desiring to tune in on the program.

A psychic cannot control the static in the atmosphere brought in by the investigator, and like the receiving instrument at the mercy of the atmosphere, the result is most unsatisfactory. Intelligent investigation has always resulted in satisfactory proof to the investigator. The reason is evident. The intelligent investigator wants to *learn* rather than be shown, and he knows that as much responsibility rests on him as on the psychic.

The "know-it-all, prove it to me" boaster can only receive his proof of the continuity of Life after Death, through the powers of perception in his own organism.

I ¶ *If You Were Dead—*

IF you were dead, what would you think if you heard your friends call you a ghost or a spirit, when you knew full well you were neither a ghost or a spirit, but the same real, human, tangible person you were before you died? And if you tried and tried to make them understand that you were near them, and they did not care; if you could hear all that they said, whether good or bad, about you, or if, because of your neglect, you saw your loved ones suffer, what would you think? How would you feel to hear them scoff at the very absurd idea that you, a dead man, are alive, keen in your desires, alert in your ways, and anxious to make your presence known?

What would you think? You who scoff and know it all or deny the presence, put yourself in his place, and say, if I were dead, I would want my comrades to be reasonably courteous and give me a chance to prove I was not dead, and not make light of the question that concerns us all, the question nearest to the heart of all men, great or small.

If you were dead, in the sense the world calls dead, and realized, that all of you that was you, was still alive, what would you do? What would you give if you had not spoken that scoffing, sneering, snarling word in the presence of those dear ones who tried to make you understand that Death was just another Birth, when the Book of Life lay open with its pages blank before you, wherein to draw a balance and open a new account.

And as the last short rite is read and friends are scattered at your grave, what would you give if they could hear your anguished cry, "I am not dead, O my beloved! I am not dead!"

Dead are they who will not see or hear or reason, who will not listen to counsel, who, bigoted in themselves, would deny others the right to seek to know the Truth about the so-called dead.

Dead—dead is he whose fear compels denial of this avenging Truth that frees all men from the shackles that bind them.

L ¶ *Let Us Pray*

LET us pray the prayer of the little child. Let us ask in faith for the things we need to be given us, and that the things we do not need be given to those who have need of them.

Let us pray the prayer of thankfulness which is true thankfulness, embracing all our woes and sorrows and our joys. Do we not err when we seek only the good things in Life, the things that bring us only selfish pleasure? Let us pray for knowledge and understanding, that we may not be stumbling blocks to those who seek our counsel or to those whose counsel we may seek.

True prayer cannot be formed in words by the lips, therefore when we pray let it be in the silence, where no soul but our own can enter, where neither door nor window is needed to keep out the intruder—the silent chamber of our soul where burneth the eternal light keeping vigil.

There is a silent chamber in every life which can only be entered at our command. No one can precede or follow after us. We are its sole tenant and until we repose in its luxury it is forever vacant.

Then let us pray that we grasp each burden more firmly, take each step more steadily, and keep our eyes fixed on the way with added determination to win, that we may enter our silence chamber the more quickly with the power to bring our rich gifts to those whose eyes are watching for our return.



"I watched him with growing fear as he began to speak . . ."

SEVERAL years ago while traveling through Mongolia with a cousin, we drifted into a little village he was much interested in seeing as he was told a great deal of illness was prevalent at the time, and he being a doctor, felt he might find someone whom he could help. We found an old Lamasery with only one Lama for occupant, and as it had several small rooms or cells quite apart from those in which he lived, we considered ourselves fortunate. We moved in at once with our Chinese boy. Our camels were unpacked and tied in a shed in the compound, our food and bedding were unrolled, and after having our tea, we decided, since it was still quite early, to have a look at the town.

We soon discovered that it was a Buddhist stronghold—the yellow robe was seen everywhere. There were several Lamaseris and in passing them, we heard the continued intonation of "Ohm, Ohm, Padhme Madhme Ohm."

While walking along a little street

The DRUM *of*

MY LIFE STORY

SHE WHO DARED

¶ This is the tragical story of Nan Kee who tells a weird tale of a Curse which was fulfilled as predicted by a ¶ How a broken vow left death and

we noticed a little old man with a very sore hand. We stopped and the doctor took hold of it to make an examination. The old man grabbed it from him and told him he did not want any white devil's medicine. The doctor,

having been born in China, was familiar with the Mongolian tongue and tried to make clear to the man that he might lose his hand if it were not cared for. He could do nothing with the sufferer, so struck him a sharp blow



"You will . . . lose money,
lose friends, lose all but life."

DESTINY

By NAN KEE

THE UNKNOWN!

Oriental Curio Dealer of Hollywood
that reached o'er land and sea
High Priest of the Great God Buddha.
blasted fortunes in its trail.

upon the chin. The Mongolian fell over and the doctor unstrapped his kit and proceeded to put a badly infected hand into a healthier and less painful condition.

By the time the patient awoke he

had a nicely bandaged hand, free from dirt. He looked at the white bandage and at last decided the devil doctor's medicine brought comfort, so we left him for the day.

We proceeded at once to look for

antiques and we found many rare things of interest. Returning toward the end of the day to our monastery, we had our tea. Then I awaited the doctor while he called upon the old priest. Chan, the boy, ushered in an old, old man, who was dressed in very rich but very old garments. He salaamed and shook hands with himself, and after talking for several minutes about the man with the sore hand, whom he said was his cousin, he gave me a shrewd look and asked:

"You buy old things?"

I told him that sometimes I did if they pleased me. He then said:

"I have something very old—many, many hundred years—I will show you."

He clapped his hands and a small boy immediately appeared with something wrapped up in old dirty silk. My guest took into his own hands, most carefully, a strange bundle and proceeded to unwrap it. When it was fully uncovered, my astounded eyes saw what appeared to be two human skulls

fastened together, the flat open side covered with something to form a drum. He held them up most carefully and said:

"This one side—he my father many hundred years ago from the top of his head. On the other side of drum, skin from his thigh. The picture on skin, that is the Mongolian wedding sign. The other side of drum from my father's fathers, oh, so many hundred years ago. The skin covering this bone from the head has the burial sign of my people. The two bones fastened together, each flat side makes the drum. My people call it the 'Drum of Destiny.' All has been written.

"My people a very old family, all princes and rulers; we are of the Kahns. The drum is not to be sold for gain but my grandson must be a Lama. You take the drum, give me piece of English gold. Much luck will come to you and to my boy. You buy drum but do not sell. Tonight I will take a dream journey for you. Tomorrow you come with English doctor man to see my cousin and I will make a far away look-see talk for you."

He held out his hand for it, so that I must needs give him his piece of gold, as I foolishly did. So I found myself with two perfectly good human skulls converted into a drum. My cousin told me they would make him a nice office sign, a piece of levity I dismissed.

The following morning the doctor informed me that he was going to see his patient of the day before and do what was necessary to the hand. We arrived there in short order and a young Mongolian, rather better looking than most of his race, and who we decided was the priest of the near future, escorted us with many bows and smiles into a very old plaster house with a sunken dirt floor. The doctor's patient greeted him by holding up his chin to receive a blow, apparently thinking that was part of the medicine. He smiled and chatted with great happiness, saying that the devil's medicine was good and that the sick hand would soon be well.

While the doctor and his patient were engaged, the old man took me into a small courtyard and pointed to an old carved bench which was bounded on one side by an ancient, picturesque well and on the other by an equally interesting sundial, while the surrounding walls were covered by a profusion of flowering vines and birds—birds were everywhere. When we were seated, the old prince, for such he really was, drew a small table immediately in front of him. Then he brought forth from beneath the bench upon which we were sitting, a tall metal cylinder and proceeded to pour a large quantity of



The Boy Chan

silvery sand on the table. He bent over it and began carefully to pile it up, then run it through his fingers, using a small pointed bamboo stick, first in one hand and then in the other. My cousin stole in quietly and stood behind me, for which I was very glad before we had finished. After our host had arranged and rearranged the sand many times, seeming to have forgotten our presence, he began to speak rapidly in Mongolian and this is what he said:

"Last night at the hour of the tiger my two ancestors upon whose heads those skulls rested and upon whose thighs that skin grew, appeared before me and told me, she who took the drum in exchange for gold given to Buddha, was to meet great pain, and death was to look her in the face, touch her and pass on. Many things were written in the book of fate to be read in the sands, and Buddha would

place the words on my unworthy tongue."

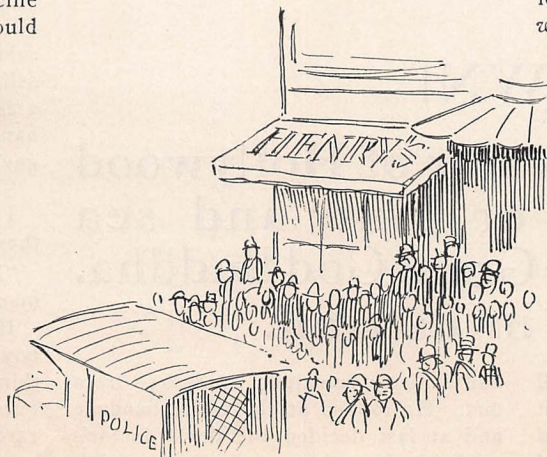
I watched him with growing fear as he began to speak.

"I see turmoil between great nations across the black water. The world belonging to the foreign devils is at war—great rulers fight great rulers and the flow of blood is like the sea. Her family lose much in life—wealth and power. I see this woman in a city near the sea. She has a place filled with many old things from China. I see the drum from my family upon the wall. Many crazy carts go down the road with no horse; many people killed because of fast going. I see much, very much. I see man talking to her of the drum. The man say, 'How much do you want for drum? I will buy.' She say 'I do not know.' The man say, 'I will come back soon and you sell to me.' She say, 'Yes, I will sell to you for what we think is right price.' Man then goes. That is the first day of the eighth moon. At the hour of the tiger the lady of the drum goes on a crazy street and a small officer man runs over her, hurts hands and makes her much afraid. Buddha whispers to her to draw up her feet. She does and her legs are saved from harm. That is the drum's first command broken and punished.

"On the fourteenth day of the eighth moon a doctor man goes into the bazaar of this woman of the drum. He wants the drum. He will say to her, 'I must have for my place. I am a doctor and I like it. How much?' She tells him to make a price and he can have. He says 'surely' and she says 'surely.' He says 'I go see sick man now. Tomorrow I will come and you will have it ready for me; and she says, 'You can surely have it.'

"At the hour of the dog she goes out on crazy street and another officer man runs over her. Buddha does not whisper and many bones are broken, much pain is suffered and many moons pass before she can walk. Lose money, lose friends, lose all but life. *It is written.*"

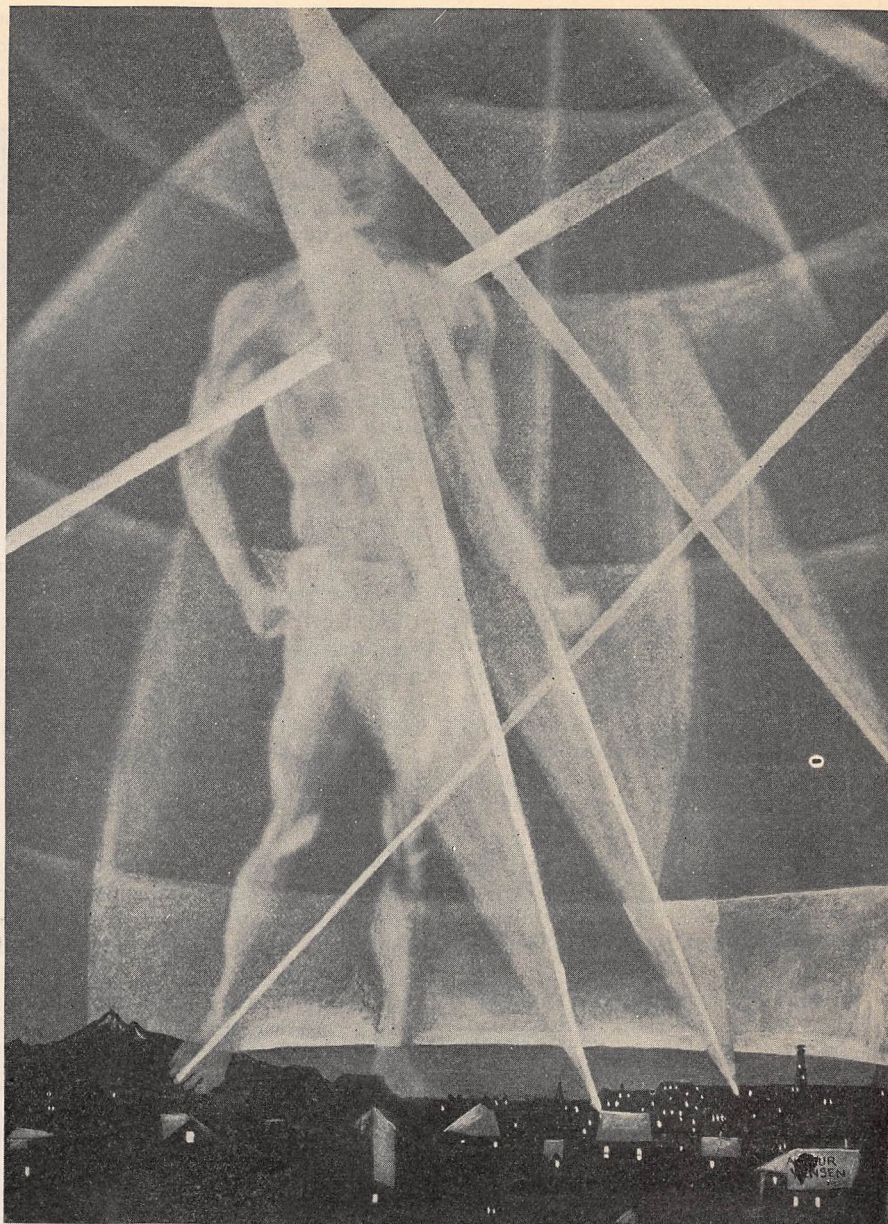
A few years ago I opened a place of business in one of our large western cities and specialized in the old arts of the Orient. On the 23rd day of November, 1926, I was approached about selling the drum. I had no idea of its monetary value as I had really forgotten about the curse placed upon it and also what I had paid for it. I was just leaving my studio to attend to some outside business. I stepped across the street and a city employee ran over me. I drew up my legs, as I distinctly heard a whisper to do so, and saved them by a very close margin. My hands



"I was injured . . . crippled for life by a member of the Police Department."

(Continued on page 44)

HUMANITY'S ray of hope of Immortality is fast becoming an assured scientific fact as day by day scientists discover what Occultists already know about invisible rays, light and sound waves whose degree of rapidity is in itself the great secret of the interpenetrating "Fourth Dimension". Hundreds are drilling the astral currents in inexcusable ignorance of occult dangers of the mis-use of natural laws which inevitably lead but to disassociate ideas, minds, and personalities. The secrets of life shall become known through electro-chemistry. Witness recent discoveries of unseen rays—a tiny single light—in synchronism—like the magic of a master will—moves the greatest of machines that human mind ever devised. What a blessing in time of peace—what a hell on earth in time of war.



Drawn by Arthur Yensen

THE WHITE CHORD

By JULIA SETON, M.D.

DR. CHARLES HUNT was the most fascinating man I ever met. He was fascinating in so many different ways, it was hard to say in which particular way he charmed the most. In personality he was an Apollo, and in mentality he seemed to be such a master of thought force that when in his presence I almost lost my own identity and took on something of himself.

We met very naturally in the Westchester County Hospital where I was acting as interne and incidentally putting high lights on my medical education. I had developed a rather satisfactory slant on giving anesthetics and through this had been given the opportunity of becoming

the head anesthetician.

Dr. Hunt was the consulting surgeon of the hospital, never taking part in the operation, but nearly always on hand with the chief surgeons in the operating room. This morning I was just at the beginning stages of an anesthetic for an emergency case, when Dr. Hunt came into the room. He seemed more than usually excited and a bit nervous as he came to my side of the operating table and bent over the patient.

I went on steadily with the anesthesia. Dr. Hunt took out his watch, counted a few seconds, then said under his breath, "Let him come out of it. Go slowly; we have a very unusual case here, and might

stumble onto something very interesting."

The surgeons were ready and I hesitated about taking these undertoned instructions, but somehow the dominant will of the man held me. Gradually I stopped the ether until there were signs of returning consciousness in the patient.

I looked at Dr. Hunt, still waiting for his nod to go ahead. He was bending over the patient, evidently very intent on something I did not see. "What do you expect?" I asked, half audibly. "I don't just know," he whispered, "but this is not an ordinary patient. I know him well; he has some odd states of mind.

He must have been in one of his states of extended consciousness when this accident happened. But never mind; go on now, push the anesthetic until I stop you—he is perfectly safe."

I hesitated again between my own curiosity in the experiment and Dr. Hunt's authority. I felt that here, bending over this patient, was a man with some extraordinary power in investigation which would be lost if I failed to help, and if I went on, it might get me in all wrong with the operating surgeons.

Dr. Hunt bent his eyes upon me. I was almost spellbound with the intensity of his voice as he gave me a second command. I obeyed. Slowly but deftly I began steeping the patient's senses. His pulse became almost imperceptible. I had reached a critical point—I looked at Dr. Hunt again, waiting for a signal to stop. He moved a little closer to the patient. Then suddenly something happened. To this day I cannot tell whether it was really the heat of the room, with the fumes of the ether acting upon my overwrought imagination, or if something actually took place. It might have been a complex-confusion in my own mind, but anyway, as I bent over the unconscious patient I saw a ball of soft hazy light gather around his head and face and from this a slender thread of light moved down and gathered into another flimsy ball of light just in the center of his body.

These two spots of misty light gleamed and seemed to act as the positive and negative ends of some occult electric battery. Then very abruptly from the center of this connecting thread another ray of light stretched out like a cord and lay over the sheet across the patient on the operating table. I followed it closely with my eyes and suddenly saw that it appeared to end in another body, standing very near the table.

I looked up and caught the fixed gaze of Dr. Hunt as he leaned forward breathlessly. I followed his gaze and we both saw distinctly the shadow body of the patient standing beside the operating table looking at his own body; then, lifting his eyes, he looked at the surgeons, next at Dr. Hunt and at last slowly looked directly into my own staring eyes, and at that moment there passed through me such a dizzy shock of electricity that I struggled frantically to keep my senses.

The electricity whirled through me like a tornado. I grew limp—almost senseless. I felt as though falling thousands of miles in a dizzy whirl. I was spinning through space like a comet, but in reality I had only withdrawn the anesthetic in answer to Dr. Hunt's restraining hand. The surgeons were doing the last bit as I staggered from my stool and fell slightly backward into Dr. Hunt's outstretched arms.

I came to my senses instantly and

stood up. One surgeon looked at me cynically and smiled. The head surgeon was serious, however. "How often have I asked you never to come to the operating room after you have been working all night?" he asked me. All of which showed plainly that whatever had happened was unknown to them—they had not seen anything.

Dr. Hunt turned to me on leaving and whispered, "You saw what I saw. I know by your actions, and I need you in my experiments, will you come to my office tonight at ten? I want to go farther along the lines of this phenomena and you are just the man I need to help me."

The operation successful, the patient back to normal consciousness, I was free to go and think over the happening of the morning. How did it all happen, and what really happened after all? Dr. Hunt had tried to produce something beyond what we call normal. Did he hypnotize me or did the phenomena actually occur? At least I thought I saw the balls of light and there was unmistakably a shadowy patient beside the table. What sort of power did Dr. Hunt possess that he could drive me beyond my own judgment?

Thinking of all these things, and going deeper into mental questionings, I grew rather fearful about the ten o'clock appointment. This experiment he planned, would it be some extension of the morning's experiences? Thinking of my rather weak reaction to the first one, I grew a bit doubtful.

At last I decided that I was not afraid of anything. My occult curiosity held me. There was much to know, much that lay just beyond the normal consciousness, and I would be a psychical coward if I refused to go. More than this, I longed to get at the bottom of just what happened to a patient under anesthesia. I could easily understand the physical, the clinical and the chemical sides, even the action of the natural consciousness, but just what went on inside while the surface mind was mute, and the possible activities of the sub-realm made my curiosity eager.

I had given hundreds of anesthetics, and each one seemed to have its own

particular puzzle. I had seen queer last looks in closing eyes, heard words muttered in a tongue foreign to the patient, and listened to half-finished sentences of ideas normally beyond the understanding of the one who spoke; and often there were unfinished ideas, left as the patient went under the final influence of the ether, and these sentences were taken up and finished at the first hint of returning consciousness.

I was convinced that something was driven out of the envelope of flesh and that that something was an entity which remained intact and functioned somehow, somewhere, during its absence from the body—but where and how? I supposed this was what Dr. Hunt meant to discover, no matter what might happen. There was something about it that seemed uncanny, and unrighteous, but how could I ever hope to probe into the hidden things of practice unless I went the limit in investigation?

At ten o'clock I rang Dr. Hunt's office bell. The house and office were built together. A large rambling house it was, with a huge garden-yard, beautifully landscaped.

The office boy showed me in. Try as I would, I could feel my courage dropping down to zero and I am still sure that had it not been for my personal eagerness to probe into the occult, I would have then and there backed out and run down the street. But I followed the attendant into the consulting room, where Dr. Hunt was waiting.

He greeted me warmly. "I knew you would come," he said. "You're made of that sort of stuff. Now I can go to the bottom of my experiment; I have the time, and you have the understanding to help. Come into the laboratory."

I took one last look backward, and followed. Prepared as I was for a surprise, I was not prepared for anything like the room we entered. "Sit here," Dr. Hunt motioned me to an extremely high chair covered with soft grey velvet. Then he went around the room turning on one light after another, flooding the room with an indescribable light like millions of moonbeams merged into one.

It was unearthly in its whiteness and bewitching in its misty haziness. Dr. Hunt raised his hand as I looked around in silent wonder. "Don't move now," he said, "and when I turn on the next light, if you listen, you will hear music. You will find that I have demonstrated the fact that when we have established contact with the "White Ray" we cannot only see and hear through space but we can feel equally well."

He pushed another switch and the light seemed to grow more etherically vibrant. The room was filled with whirling wreaths of shining whiteness such as one may dream about yet never really meet, and naturally, like the souging of the



"Suddenly something happened . . ."

wind, a soft beautiful harmony began to fill the room. At the same time my senses seemed to be yielding to something like a slow narcotic.

I sat reveling in these luxurious sensations, yielding myself unconsciously to the waves of pleasure and satisfaction which seemed to breathe into my nostrils and sweep along my veins.

Dr. Hunt came, and sitting down beside me, spoke in the faintest of whispers, "Now you hear and see and feel the White Chord. This is the greatest discovery of the age. With it we can dissolve and rearrange all matter. With this ray we can reduce the ethers to a subtle element with which we could control the senses of men, and with this ray completely controlled we could anesthetize the whole world. It would be much happier to put all warring nations to sleep than it would be to kill them with bullets.

"This is the great anesthetic, the super radio and the supreme television, all in one. This White Chord is too subtle to handle as yet but I have brought it to the point where I can refract it and send it out. I can use either the ethers of the room or send it through water and at a certain point of intensity, vision, sight, hearing and feeling become one in a new extension never known by men. When it passes through water, its first action is to throw off a radiation which produces a narcotic perfume, accompanied by the most subtle light; and when a glass of water is treated, and brought close to the nostrils it acts as an anesthetic a thousand times more subtle than all the known anesthetics put together. It suddenly stops all the sensations of the body and the surface mind, but not the real mind. The mind is stepped up to such an intense rate of vibration that it becomes detached from the physical body and projects its own form. In this state all things become seen, felt and heard. An awareness is produced far beyond the limit of our ordinary range of consciousness, and if two can make this experiment together, timing their extension of mind at the same instant, I am sure that there are heights of research within their grasp which would contain facts high enough to revolutionize all life."

I looked at the man's glowing eyes, and followed his unanswerable logic. He seemed sane enough, and my still buzzing senses told me that he had in his possession something unknown to anyone but himself. I found myself growing more and more absorbed by his theory. It would be an answer to all my own problems if with this new ray I should suddenly discover what went on behind the veil of the flesh. The magic of his transcendental mind began to creep over me like the narcotic of his ray.

Dr. Hunt moved again and began sys-

(Continued on page 22)



THE DESPISED AND NEGLECTED

BY

SHERWOOD ANDERSON

THERE is something that makes any man who has a bit of fame or notoriety puzzled all his life.

He begins getting letters from the despised, defeated and neglected.

Well, what is he to do?

You take the matter of injustice, for example. Officers of the law go on the assumption that most men accused are guilty.

They are too.

But there are men everywhere and women too who begin life defeated and despised and who remain defeated and despised always.

Something has got into such people. They are sure the cards are stacked against them and they are too.

It is not easy to love or to like those who are not lovable and likable.

You cannot give to those who will not receive.

Do you remember when you were a boy in school. There was always a boy all the rest struck or kicked.

There are little girls to whom the same thing happens.

They are ugly or think they are. Who knows what beauty in a woman is? Almost any woman becomes beautiful at moments.

You see love come to a plain girl. How it makes her eyes shine. She begins to walk with a new grace. Yesterday the girl or woman was plain, ugly—now she is lovely.

Everyone feels it. People make crude jokes about the love between men and women—it is the basis of endless vulgarity—but it is the one thing wanted—dreamed of.

We bow before the figure of Christ, because he represents the spirit of inexhaustible love in the world, but at the same time we turn about and use all of our efforts to muddy love—to vulgarize it.

We despise what we are afraid to take.

Behold the painter who with his brushes and a few tubes of color makes a thing of lasting beauty, the musician who moulds sounds into music, the sculptor who gives form and surface to stone.

These men are nothing but lovers.

But I am thinking now of the despised. I have a letter this morning from such a one. Many such letters come to me.

This letter is from a person to whom a terrible injustice has perhaps been done. He has been cast into prison. He has been kept there a long time.

At one time the whole country was interested in his case. He was a labor leader, accused of murder. There was a question about his guilt.

The question was so serious that, at one time, the president of the United States interested himself in the man's behalf.

There was a flurry in the newspapers. Money was raised to fight the case.

He was not hung at last but he has been lying in prison for 13 years now.

He writes to me out of his prison. "I am innocent," he says. "Help me get out."

But what can I do? I have no keys to his prison.

I tell you, if I had keys, at the Christmas time, I would open all doors, to all prisons.

I would let them out, murderers, thieves, prostitutes.

But you see I am not in power. No one will ever put me into power. People in power would be afraid to give me keys to their prisons. They do right to be afraid. At any rate I have in me—somewhat—the power of love.

I am unashamed of it.

I would like to see all people be unashamed. I would like to see them walk proudly and gayly through the streets.

I would like them to love the ground under their feet, the air they breathe, their own bodies, the bodies of others.

There is a piece in our paper about a poor boy to whom an injustice was done.

(Continued on page 38)

Illuminating Facts On

The Law of Rebirth

By EFFA DANELSON

WE READ volumes of theories about the reincarnation of man, man-power, man-intelligence, man-masters, man-controllers of the universe. But the proof of the pudding is in the eating: Theorists, show us one reincarnated human being living among us today, or give us a bona fide history of one that ever did live.

Mystical lore—yes. Our libraries are full to overflowing with mysticism. What we need is reasoning—cold, matter of fact reasoning—on this question of reincarnation and all questions relating to life after the death of the physical body.

Where are we to look for proofs of these most absorbing questions? Where can we look but to the law? If there is a law of reincarnation governing man, it must follow that the same law governs every creation of every kind.

How can we reconcile the idea of reincarnation with the theory of the resurrection of the Christians' Jesus, the manifestations of Elias and Moses on the high mountain, where Jesus took Peter, James and John to witness their materializations, as recorded in the Gospels, or in more modern times, the phenomena among the Spiritualistic groups, and the experiences of many individuals who know nothing about the theories of these various groups.

The law has no favorites. It compels obedience and has no halfway measures. Its edict is "Obey me," but it supplies no instructions to man whereby he may choose the royal road to the goal of obedience. When things go right, we feel that we have complied with the law. When they go wrong, we know we have digressed and transgressed—when, how or where remains a mystery forever. We cannot retrace to find the false step; time drives us ahead. We clutch at this or that to regain our footing, all to no avail. After years of buffeting, we resign ourselves to the inevitable, reorganize ourselves as best we can, and from our own experiences create a philosophy setting forth for mortal man a warning. But, since we were the only travelers on our highway, there were none to witness the pitfalls that caused our delay.

Man, being an independent creation, strides on until he meets an adversary who compels retreat. Being also a creator, man cannot be vanquished. Each adversary compels him to lay aside his false conceptions, giving him a broader vision of the road before him.



Why Should We Mourn?

"MY Beloved" lay quiet and still. I watched her lovingly, scarce daring to breathe, lest I disturb her slumber.

Her face, always beautiful, was infinitely calm.

As I watched, some one gently passed across my eyes to relieve the strain. Then I saw an opaque mist hovering over "My Beloved." A thin violet-colored cord was attached from the one to the other. Suddenly it snapped.

The violet light folded itself into the soft glowing heart of the now radiant form. It bent over "My Beloved" in sweet union. Her face was full of sublime tenderness.

She then moved away with a rhythmic, swaying motion, and I rose to follow.

The impact with a hard wall brought me back to consciousness. I could hear the doctor's voice: "Brace up, man; we knew she could not live!"

I looked at the still form on the bed, which no longer housed "My Beloved."

"She lives," I answered.

HOW GLORIOUSLY SHE LIVES!

The history of man reveals progress; each succeeding generation has forged ahead. Through the process of elimination we have reached a stage of illumination, and those who have passed through

death find themselves still equipped for service and they never cease to direct humanity. They are the master minds working with those whose minds they are able to illumine. Evidence of this phase of reincarnation is everywhere present, only we do not call it by that name; in our times it is known as "psychic revelation." Survival after death allows the continuation of labors begun in life. Our successful men of today are the monuments testifying to this law.

Telepathy, inspiration, hypnotism, trance mediumship, clairvoyance (clear sight), clairaudience (clear hearing), and obsession, are all processes of reincarnation employed by the spirits, so-called, to get their messages to us. The efficient and wise spirits use their influence for the betterment of humanity, while the ignorant ones use it to gain more physical expression for themselves.

Complete reincarnation is the possession by a spirit of the physical body belonging to another soul; this is known to the psychic as obsession. These poor helpless obsessed cripples infesting the world are mute testimony to the ravishings of these selfish entities who have thrust aside the rightful owners, merely to give themselves a little more physical pleasure. Here and there we find an illumined mind serving the will of the master minds. The religious laws of the various civilized nations are the cause of much abuse of individuals by obsessing spirits.

Each planet has its spirit world. Thus, interchange of thought is possible between our people and the people of other planets—a truth made manifest to only a few, however, because of gross ignorance among those who make and enforce our civil laws. In the past, illumined minds received great truths they dared not pass on as received, therefore they embellished them to suit the age. This has brought about a peculiar doctrine which satisfies those who see therein an opportunity for leadership for themselves.

Truth has no followers. This is demonstrated in every walk of life. The bee and the butterfly are symbols of true and false testimony concerning life. Only the workers know the value of labor; only those who labor in the vineyard of the law know Truth. Nature has provided a suitable temple for every phase of expression, into which we are thrust. Man is without precedent, and there will be no usurper of his ultimate rights. Each soul born into the flesh eventually rises su-

preme to its handicaps by the same law by which a child becomes an adult and takes his place, not in the world of his parents, but in a world all his own.

Nature challenges us to reason, and it is only through reasoning that we can hope to reap a full harvest through being able to obey her law. Man beareth witness to himself alone, and is in himself the same as any created thing. His intellect which gives him the power to reason makes him a creature set apart to have dominion over those of his kind who are unable to understand his methods. Lacking true mastership, man does not understand true kinship and rules, not by the power of his wisdom, but by the physical power vested in him.

The evolution of man as a creation—not as an individual—gives him illumination, enabling him to become a leader in his chosen field. Evolution is a continuous forward movement, perfecting the intellect, struggling with problems,—actuated by the indwelling spirit in man. If man must slip back two steps to get ahead one step, then the same law must be applied to all the universe as well. Man attributes too much to himself. His separation of himself from other creatures makes him ridiculous in the eyes of the explorer.

Man's effort to harmonize advanced thought with old religious relics has caused him to become a stumbling block to progress and has kept him as a race in the medieval age of mental development. Individually, man has progressed through the development of his psychic centers, enabling him to function, so to speak, in three worlds—the nature world of creation, the mental world of physical development, and the psychic world of revision. In the latter world he visions the future as well as revisions the past. The progress of the race in its entirety is owing to those who function in the psychic world.

The advent of the radio with its many developments has given man his first concrete implement with which to build a structure that serves his needs and allows him freedom of vision. The radio furnishes him a concrete image for comparison when he delves into psychic manifestation.

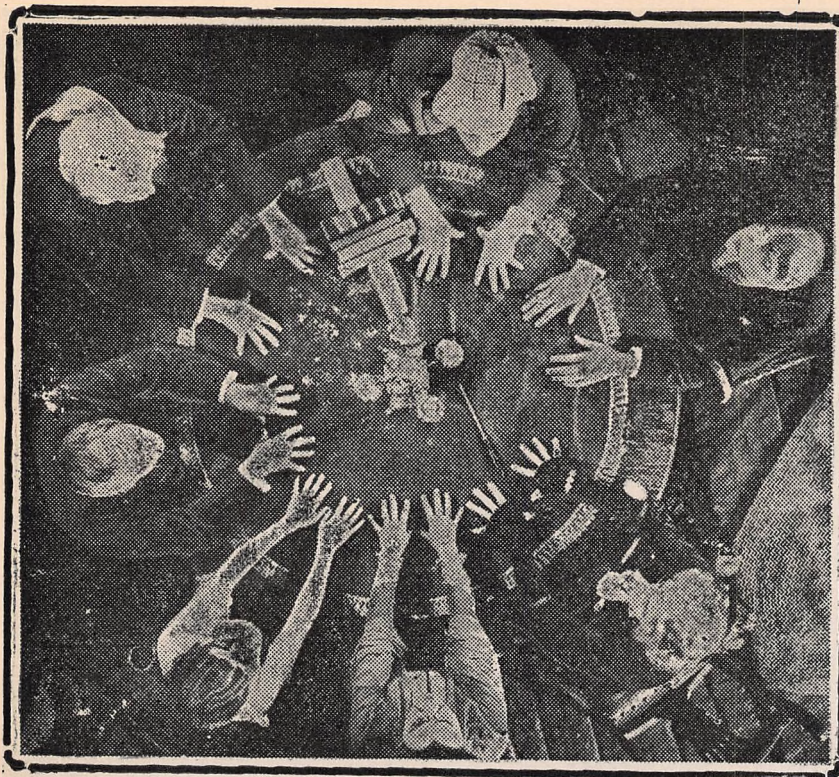
The silent voices of the air are waiting for the universal unveiling of human eyes through an instrument attuned to their vibration. When this unveiling is accomplished, theories will go into the discard. Facts will be established, and the exact status of life in its many radiations will be determined. Then it will be found that life after death of the physical body is but another dose of Nature's same medicine. Life is a weaver of multiple fabrics. The evolution of life through the death-birth, when old handicaps are discarded by means of intellectual process, brings us into new worlds.

If you wish to enter this world of revision through revelation, develop your psychic vision.



EFFA DANELSON

SINCERITY is the keynote of all the writings of Effa Danelson. It chimes like a clear silver bell through every editorial and feature article from her pen—a little island of harmony in a world where the conflict of greed, jealousy, and hate all too often make a most discordant din.



TRUE EXPERIENCES WITH *A Piece of Cloth*

By KENT PALMER

soulmate, and with my whole heart I longed for her; strove, with every faculty concentrated, to reach across the invisible, to communicate with her once more.

"At first I visited mediums, for quite a while without success, then at length I found one who, in her trance, spoke disjointed fragments of sentences which might have been parts of a plausible message, but I could never be sure.

"After a few months of this, partly in scorn at my credulity, but more in desperation, catching at straws in my great need, I procured an Ouija board and experimented with it; again, with what I felt might be partial success. But, there was so much that was irrational in the Ouija's volubility that I did not feel that I could put any dependence in its revelations, so threw it aside as a foolish toy, and tried to interest myself once more in the activities of my shop.

"But a voice from the astral plane
(Continued on page 41)

AS EXECUTOR of the estate of my uncle, the late Josiah Hibble, of the firm of "Hibble & Hibble, Silk and Wool Merchants," I have settled all his earthly affairs, and disposed of his personal effects, in accordance with his last will and testament, but, though I have sought carefully, I have not been able to find that *piece of cloth*. I think—I really think—*she* must have come for the old man herself, and taken that celestial fragment away with her.

During my uncle's lifetime I was chief purchasing agent for his firm, and the only confidant of his declining years. Now that he is gone I am going to presume to become the recorder of a small part of his memoirs, as he related them to me.

Josiah Hibble was always much interested in the investigations conducted, and the discoveries made, by the Society for Psychical Research, and now that publicity can no longer have power to profane the sacredness of his own cherished personal experience, I am sure that he would want me to set down faithfully and accurately, as a contribution to the growing field of the occult sciences, the true story of that piece of cloth.

We were sitting in his library one cold rainy November afternoon two years ago, when he told me of his demonstration and showed me the fragment. I will now pass the story along for the sake of that class of readers who yearn for some tangible proof that life goes on beyond the grave.

Said my uncle: "As a dealer in rich fabrics, I have visited all the marts of the orient, and have seen and handled every kind of beautiful cloth in the known world. In my travels I early acquired a

keen interest in the occult, and when my beloved wife, your aunt, who was much in sympathy with my studies, was taken from me, spiritistic experiences became the passion of my life.

"I am childless, as you know, and my wife was my one companion, truly my

A Prophecy Will United States Fight

THE greatest events in the history of the human race during the Christian era have occurred when the number of the year was 6. The number 6 is the number of the world prepared for judgment. Those years whose number is 6 have frequently been followed by the greatest and bloodiest wars in history, tremendous earthquakes, convulsions of the earth and pestilence. If any one doubts it, here is the record.

33—The son of man was 33 years old when brought to judgment.

42-44—Terrible death of Herod.

69-70—Destruction of Jerusalem.

78-79—Pompeii and Herculaneum destroyed.

451—Defeat of the Huns under Attila.

1338—Beginning of the 100 Years War.

1347-48—Outbreak of the Black Death in Europe.

1455—War of the Roses began.

1518—Reformation in Germany.

1536—Monasteries closed in England.

1590—Jesuits expelled from Japan.

1617-18—Thirty Years War in Germany began.

1770—The Boston Massacre, forerunner of the Revolution.

1788—Election of George Washington.

1797—Terrible earthquake in Quito, South America, 41,000 people killed.

1806—Franco-Prussian war.

1806—End of the Holy Roman Empire.

1815—Napoleon defeated at Waterloo.

1815—France held by Germany for 1,000,000,000 francs.

1815—In the United States the Battle of New Orleans.

1815—American war with Algiers and Tunis.

1824—Greece attacked by Turkey and Egypt.

1824—Beginning of the American High Tariff.

1833—American Abolition Movement.

1833—Portuguese civil war, civil war in Spain and revolt in Cuba.

1842—British conquest of Afghanistan. Opium forced upon China.

1860—Election of Abraham Lincoln, the man of the hour.

1860—South Carolina seceded—beginning of the Civil War.

1869—Financial Black Friday.

1869-70—Franco-Prussian war.

1878—Russo-Turkish war, and second

THE LIVING DEAD

*Faithful
Old Welles*

By A. H. STYRON

WE always called him "Old Welles," the "Old" being a title of respect—we could never bring ourselves to call him just "Welles"—and not an adjective of derision because of his advanced age.

Old Welles had been a family servant for more than half a century. He had seen my father and mother married, and had followed them to their graves as one of the family. He had witnessed the weddings of both my sisters, and later the christening of their children.

But it was to me, an old bachelor, that he was particularly devoted. In spite of his age he was regular, thoughtful and attentive to my every want; always on hand, silent and taciturn, to do my bidding—faithful unto death. Unto death, did I say? Ay, and beyond—but that is my story.

In June I went to Europe for a three months stay. My plans were uncertain



as I wished to go wherever fancy led me. Consequently, it was impossible to leave an address, and as a result I received no mail during the time I was abroad. When I took a return steamer at Cherbourg I cabled no one, preferring

to surprise them by my arrival.

The ship docked late in the afternoon. Fall was already in evidence; a tinge of cold was in the air. I regretted for an instant that I had not notified Old Welles so that he could have had my winter clothes unpacked.

It was quite dark when I reached home. To my surprise, the house was ablaze with light. Someone must have got wind of my coming. At the door I was met by Old Welles, looking paler and thinner than ever.

"Hello, Old Welles," I exclaimed cheerily. "Why the illumination?"

A slight smile gripped his thin, white lips. "I was expecting you, sir," he said, softly.

"You were?" I demanded. "How is that?"

He did not answer, but busied himself with my luggage. I thought lazily that he must have known it was time I returned, and so every night had kept the home fires burning, so to speak, to welcome the prodigal. But when I went to my room another surprise awaited me: My bath was drawn, and all my clothes laid out . . . fall clothes. Really, Old Welles was a wonder.

"I shan't call my sisters tonight," I told him. "I am tired and want to rest. Do you think you could get me something to eat?"

"Dinner is ready, sir," said Old Welles. Then he did know I was returning to-night! But how?

I glanced up suddenly and met his eye. I gave a start. What was wrong with him? He was white as paper, even his lips; but his eyes were dark and glow-

The World in 1932? By Philip Trench

Afghan war.

1896—British war in South Africa.

1896—Italian-Abyssinian war.

1896—Anti-American demonstration in Spain. Spaniards holding consular posts in the United States resigned.

1896-97—Turkey declares war on Greece.

1905-04—Russian-Japanese war.

1905—Terrible earthquake in Valparaiso, Chile—\$100,000,000 damage.

1905-06—San Francisco earthquake.

1914—World War began.

1923—Japanese earthquake.

1932-33—Trouble for the United States and Italy.

In 1914, although many nations participated in the war, the judgment was made on those nations whose number was 2 for they were the cause of the war. The number of Serbia is 2. France's number is 2 and Germany's is 2.

In 1923 judgment was given the nations whose number was 3, and we had the Japanese earthquake, for the number of Japan is 3.

In 1932 judgment is due those nations whose number is 4. The number of the United States is 4. Italy's is 4. Colombia's

is 4, and Ecuador's is 4. The United States will go to war against Great Britain and Japan over Colombia.

This will be the lineup of the nations:

Great Britain	7
Japan	3
France	2
Greece	7
Nicaragua	3
Venezuela	3
Nationalist China	7
Soviet Russia	6
Mexico	6
Peru	6

vs.

United States	4
Italy	4
Germany	2
Colombia	4
Ecuador	4

The United States will win the war but it will be the greatest war this country has ever had. The United States, Italy, and Germany will be the big three.

In 1941 trouble is due for Brazil (5), Spain (5), and Persia (5). The greatest war is due in 1950—the battle of the 6's. It will be Soviet Russia (6), and Mexico (6) against the world.

The United States is being ruled by

(Continued on page 46)

(Continued on page 42)

A Wondrous Story of Creation

SOUL MATES

By GEORGE PAUL BAUER

(Continued from last month)

CONDUCTED by an escort of shining court attendants, I entered the throne room of Ala-aa-e-e, the over-ruler of Solaris.

It was an apartment of such vastness, such beauty, and filled with such dazzling brilliance, that words almost fail me to describe it.

The immense hall appeared to be a perfect circle, whose lofty panelled walls seemed made of polished transparent gold, profusely adorned with bas-reliefs of such intricate delicate geometrical patterns, that only the most beautiful and perfect of snow crystals on Earth can give one the faintest conception of their wondrous loveliness.

The lofty dome to which the walls rose appeared to be made of purest sapphires. And on this self-illuminated azure background, enhancing its celestial beauty, were gems—sparkling, crystal-clear—forming a bewildering array of astronomical patterns.

I walked over a floor of purest crystal, as over a sea of glass, every glittering molecule of which seemed a tiny self-illuminated star, forming a perfect mirror in which all the radiant magnificence of the walls and dome was reflected.

But all this marvelous splendor and magnificent brightness was as darkness compared to a point at the far side of the great space towards which we were moving.

It was an object of such intense brilliance as to strain the power of my eyes to the uttermost, so that I was almost blinded. A dizziness began to possess me.

"Courage, brother!" Lama-a-n upon my left whispered. "You will soon get used to it."

And gradually, as we passed through the lane formed by thousands of beautiful, scented Solarians, my eyes became adjusted to the tremendous, intense vibrations of light radiating from the object which we were approaching, and I was able to distinguish its form.

Imagine if you can, the purest of diamonds and the most fiery and perfect of opals, perfectly blended and formed into a great sphere of some ten feet in diameter. Picture to yourself that each atom in this sphere is self-illuminated and radiates all the colors of the solar spectrum, with all its thousands of tints, shades and variations,

unceasingly vibrating, pulsating.

And seated upon its top a being of a hundred times greater brilliance, of a godlike beauty, grandeur, and lustrous glory

But how can I, limited by earthly ideas and words, adequately describe that superbeing—Ala-aa-e-e the demi-god.

Overwhelmed at last by so much radiant glory, I sank to my knees at the bottom step of the semicircular dais upon which the great crystalline throne stood, and bowed my head in trembling awe before that celestial presence.

And thus I remained—

Until I heard a voice!—A voice of such harmonious cadence and sweetness of tone that every fibre of my being vibrated to it with strange unutterable happiness.

"Soul of Earth, arise!"

The great golden tone pulsated through the vastness like a perfect note from an immense pipe organ vibrates through a lofty cathedral. And at the same time I sensed as if a deliciously cooling hand were pressed to my burning eyes and forehead.

Immediately I felt wondrously strengthened; so that I was able to raise my eyes, and gaze in speechless rapture upon the radiant glory of the supreme ruler of our planetary system.

His lustrous eyes of intensest violet light regarded me benignly, thrilling me with wave upon wave of transcendental gladness.

And even as I gazed at him in fascination, it came to me suddenly that instead of one, there were two beings upon that crystal sphere—one masculine, and one feminine—blended by some stupendous alchemy of nature into one form of supreme harmonious perfection.

Ala-aa-e-e's radiant smile caressed and quieted me.

"Think you, child of Earth, that those of your world, who against your will sent you, would believe the things and conditions you have seen here upon Solaris?" he questioned gently.

Feeling yet incapable of speech in that awful presence, I silently shook my head.

"You think rightly," he continued, and his eyes now expressed deep pity. "They would not believe you! Because the children of Earth are blind. Blinded by a willful disbelief in everything that their own pitifully narrow

and limited intellects cannot grasp.

"They, the inhabitants of a mere grain of sand in an universe of universes, by reason of their ignorance and vanity deem themselves great and all-wise, and their world a center of the universe."

"Of course we know that there are a very few exceptions. But most of them, pitiful foolish children that they are, do not realize that through their very attitude of intellectual vanity they close the door of real knowledge and truth in their own faces."

He paused and regarded me.

"But," I began hesitantly, "for those who really want to know—is there no way?"

He nodded gently. "There is a way—one only! And those who truly seek never fail to find it. But see that you find it, my child!"

He held a hand toward me—a hand almost transparent, with long fine tapering fingers, from which, like from his entire person, radiated an intense bluish-white radiance.

It was a blessing.

And as I bowed low in reverence, I sensed a tremendous flow of energy pass through me from that wonderful powerful hand.

Then Nal-a-m and Lama-a-n gently led me out from that glorious presence.

Dazed by all these marvellous happenings and conditions I was hardly conscious of where my two guides were taking me, until, in another wing of the immense quadruple palace, they ushered me into a magnificent apartment, and at its entrance took their leave from me.

"May you grow in wisdom and purity!" was their wish, as each of them in turn embraced me.

And later I found out that this beautiful wish was the usual form of salutation upon Solaris.

When the heavy curtain of glittering green substance had closed behind me, and I found myself alone, I advanced a few steps into the room and gazed about me.

The large apartment was done entirely in green—my favorite color.

In shape it was a sector of a circle. And its walls, the vaulted lofty ceiling, the tessellated floor, the one comfortable couch and the low table beside it—all were of the same refreshing color, in the most exquisite tones; and the colors were—*alive!*

That was the wonderful part of the whole.

Never had I imagined anything like it. For the shadings and tones of every part and object in the chamber changed continually. Every other moment the hues and nuances varied.

One minute the lovely floral decorations on the panelled shining walls were traced in vivid bright green, against a background of deepest emerald. The next, the conditions were reversed, having passed through all the gradations of the two extremes.

And ever that fascinating glitter and the bewildering self-luminosity of the component molecules of solar matter everywhere.

There was no shade and no shadow.

From one part to another I walked about the place, finding something new to admire every instant.

At last I lay down upon the wonderfully soft and comfortable couch, and from there, prone upon my back, I watched the playing colors on the ceiling far above me—

And then I must have fallen asleep.

CHAPTER V.

The consciousness of a vibrant presence in the room awakened me.

I still lay upon my back. And for a minute or so I remained as I was, staring wonderingly up to the ceiling, and trying to recollect just what had happened to me.

Presently, with recollection came motion.

Quickly I sat up—and gasped in amazement!

For there, a few feet from the couch, I beheld the most lovely and charming woman that it is possible to imagine.

She was smiling at me bewitchingly.

Her teeth were like two rows of matchless glistening pearls; her lips two perfect petals of a red red rose; her eyes—large, deep and long-lashed—two radiant sapphires; her perfect, shining face seemed to reflect the delicate roseate hue of a crystal-clear sunrise.

But how can I, poor ignorant soul of Earth, describe a goddess?

Perhaps only in the world of pure musical harmony and sound could a means be found adequately to describe a being such as she, whom from that first instant I loved and worshipped forever.

With incomparable grace she walked toward me, her long golden hair cascading over her snowy, exquisitely modelled shoulders in shining silken waves, and held out her hands in welcome.

A delicious perfume, reminiscent of rosemary, emanated from her perfect body, delicate and tantalizing, awakening strange joys within my soul.

Unable to do or say anything, I watched her in spellbound silence.

And now the tips of her wondrously slender, soft, and ivorylike fingers touched me upon my brow, causing a cur-



By Courtesy of Walter Devoe

rent of force to flow into me, and inducing within me a feeling of sublime happiness.

Immediately I seemed to live upon a higher plane of existence.

Her voice when she spoke was like the softest, sweetest melody of a flute.

"Greetings, beloved Earth soul! I am Dee-a-a, whom our Lord Ala-aa-e-e sends to you as teacher and guide during your stay upon Solaris."

And when I still remained seated upon the couch, gazing up at her perfection of feminine loveliness, two most bewitching dimples appeared in her delicately rounded cheeks.

She laughed softly, and took me gently by the hand. "Come!" she invited, "I shall show you the festival of love!"

Never had I known such heavenly content as I experienced in that hour, walking by the side of Dee-a-a, the goddess-like maiden, who somehow seemed vaguely familiar to me.

And suddenly I knew why!

She was the embodiment of my ideal woman. An ideal which in my travels and adventures through life on Earth had been ever before me. But which, I also knew quite well, I would never meet in real life.

(Continued on page 42)



The End Of The Trail

ANY story of life in the Arctic wilds in which some dog does not play a part would be a queer story. But in the story of Chinook, queerest of all stories to come out of the North, the dog does not play a part—he IS the story.

Night. Silent stars and endless snow. And Chinook slipping into the invisible alone . . . far away from the tent in the Byrd expedition camp where his master, Arthur T. Walden, lay slumber-bound.

No one thought it strange for Chinook to go. Many had even criticized Walden for taking the veteran "musher" on such a hard trip. But the manner of Chinook's going was, and is, the leading topic for discussion around many a Northland campfire and countless other places where dog-lovers foregather.

Chinook left his master on his twelfth birthday. On that day he had seen another, younger dog broken in for the leadership of Walden's team. But he was not jealous—he had long since grown above and beyond jealousy of the successors to his long-retained place at the head of the team. He knew that his place in Walden's heart was forever secure. Did he, then, deliberately wander off by himself into the wilderness to die? An editorial in the *Memphis Commercial Appeal* interprets Chinook's action thus:

Walden knows what happened; every one in the party who ever handled "huskies" knows. Chinook in the great intelligence that characterizes the husky breed realized that he "was done"—that Walden was breaking in a new lead dog, and that as much as the men loved him, that when the real work of the expedition began he would have to be an idle onlooker. He was too great a trail-breaker, too, not to have thought that feeding an idle hand on an expedition of that sort was costly business.

He must have thought lots of canine thoughts, for he went out alone in the snow and laid down and died.

Maybe a vagrant Chinook wind—warm wind of the north for which he was named—will blow its way south in the springtime to whisper a requiem over him for those who knew his worth.

Chinook and his master had been such wonderful pals. They had won first place together in many a sled-dog race—how many times they had fought their way together to triumph, over treacherous ice fields. And in between working

BYRD'S FIRST TRAGEDY

The Mystery of Chinook on the Antarctic Ice Fields

periods they had been happy together, just resting at Walden's peaceful New Hampshire home, Wonaland Farm.

We are indebted to John T. Brady, writer of the story "The Heart of Chinook, Greatest of Sled Dogs, Who Died with His Boots On," published in the *Boston Sunday Post* for his report of an intimate talk he had with Walden and Chinook just before they left home to join the Byrd expedition. Mr. Brady's report reads in part:

"This is going to be our greatest adventure together, isn't it, old man?" he said to Chinook, while the dog sat with his muzzle laid on his master's knee, and his intelligent eyes fixed on Walden's face. Then, as Chinook "woofed" agreement, Walden turned to me and went on:

"And it may be the last adventure in life for one, or both of us. But we'll take it together, and meet whatever fate may befall us with our boots on. I have often thought with dread of the possibility that there will come a day when it will be my painful duty to take a last walk with Chinook into the depths of the woods and mercifully end his suffering from illness or old age in the quickest possible way.

"So it is my most earnest wish that he may die as I know he wants to die, in harness, as he has worked for me all his life."

One who knew Chinook well has suggested these lines from "A Faithful Dog," by Richard Burton as a suitable farewell song for Walden to sing for his old companion:

My merry-hearted comrade on a day,
Gave over all his mirth, and went away

VANISHED

Chinook, 12, famed brown husky lead-dog of Dog-Teamster Arthur T. Walden; from the Byrd expedition headquarters at Bay of Whales, Antarctica. His team, consisting of eight sons and grandsons, remained intact at headquarters. Chinook apparently crept away to die alone.—(Time, Feb. 4, 1929.)

Upon the darksome journey I must face
Some time as well. Each hour I miss his
grace.

His meek obedience and his constancy,
Never again will he look up at me
With loyal eyes, nor leap for my caress
As one who wished not to be master-less;
And never shall I hear his pleading bark
Outside the door, when all the ways grow
dark,

Bidding the housefolk gather close inside.
It seems a cruel thing, since he has died,
To make his memory small, or deem it sin
To reckon such a mate as less than kin.

Chinook was not a handsome dog, externally. He was not a blue-blood—some say he was a cross between an Eskimo dog and a mastiff, and others say he was part wild wolf. But his rugged strength, courage, intelligence, and, above all, his fidelity, must have made him supremely beautiful in the eyes of his master.

In the story by Mr. Brady, mentioned above, the following is related as characteristic of Chinook:

"Whenever I am disturbed over anything, Chinook instinctively recognizes it immediately," Walden once told me. "And often when I have let my anger over something of no great importance get the best of me, he has actually made me feel ashamed."

There was one occasion, however, when Chinook showed that he felt his master was fully justified in giving vent to an outburst of anger—in fact, the dog got angry, too, that day.

Walden was driving a team of Chinook's sons and daughters behind their sire in an international sled-dog derby at Quebec, and on the trail one of the pups took it into his head to start a mutiny, in which every dog on the team soon joined except the leader. First the mutineers lay down on the job, then they started a fight among themselves. The result was a tangle of harness and snarling dogs, and Walden leaped into the midst of it.

Meanwhile, Chinook had turned round in his tracks and after surveying his progeny for a moment with a look of disgust, he, too, waded into the melee, not to fight, but to help his master straighten out the team by yanking the fighters apart and tossing them to where they belonged on either side of the tow-rope.

Thus the mutiny was quelled, but valuable time had been lost, and the best that Chinook could do in that race, his last appearance in an international derby, was to pull his young and inexperienced puppies into sixth place."

Editorial writers all over the land have been eulogizing Chinook ever since the news of his disappearance was

(Continued on page 44)

From Death to Life

By HENRY S. HASKINS

DR. Eugene Klotz who was present when life was restored in an individual who had been dead and in the Moscow City Morgue for twenty-nine hours, completed his account of the experiment by the following sentence in a German newspaper:

"We are in the dark on many points as yet, but there can be no doubt that man is making progress beyond the imagination in his fight with death."

This followed the authenticated statement that after working over the man for several hours the scientists observed that the heart began to react feebly to an injection of the Ringer-Lokke solution. The body regained a slight human warmth. Several hours later there was heard the sound of a weak gurgle in the throat of the man. "It is doubtful" continued Dr. Klotz "if the man actually regained consciousness. His eyelids showed the faintest flutter for a second, but after that, as if he had exhausted himself with a supreme effort to come back to life, his strength ebbed away again rapidly, and the experiment was discontinued."

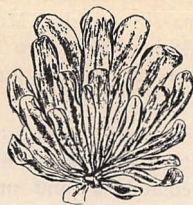
Many thousands of consecrated souls throughout the world are meditating upon God as Life. There is widespread belief that death is being conquered. The thousands of the anointed who meditate upon God as Life thereby enter the Christ consciousness, hourly, every day of every year. They become Christ conscious of Life and habitually enter the realization that there is no death. Who shall say that as a glorious result of this religious concentration there are not being placed in man's hands "the keys of death?"

The man entered into "Christ consciousness" studies meta-physics. His brother entered into "scientific consciousness" studies physics. Each will ultimately reach the same goal. Someone has said that the meta-physician and the scientist are as two men climbing a mountain from opposite sides; that when they meet at the top, the solution of all mysteries will be the result of their combined services.

Is it not bigoted to hold that death will be finally conquered without the aid and co-operation of physics, or science? What higher example of the brotherhood of man could be demonstrated than that presented by the spectacle of scientists restoring life, however briefly, fortified and empowered, whether consciously or unconsciously, by one means or another?

IODINE SEA-LETTUCE

CONTAINS THE LARGEST AMOUNT OF ORGANIC IODINE



where Iodine is abundant.

If you have conditions that need iodine foods, by all means take advantage of our TRIAL COUPON ORDER, which contains a special diet.

Send for our free literature, and order a half-pint of the powdered Iodine Sea-Lettuce, \$1.65 prepaid. We send you many ways of preparing the powdered form. We also have it in Capsules for easy taking. A box of 120 capsules \$2.35, prepaid.

Address, Mail Desk K., NATURAL FOODS COMPANY, St. Joseph, Mich.

STUDY FOR DEGREE

of Doctor of Psychology (Ps.D.) Doctor of Metaphysics (Ma.D.), Reverend or Doctor of Divinity (D.D.) and all other degrees, etc., by correspondence in the quiet of your home, or by resident class work at the OCCULT SCIENCE COLLEGE, at Cincinnati.

Write for information

PSYCHIC RESEARCH TEMPLE OF OCCULT SCIENCE COLLEGE
Cincinnati, Ohio—c/o North Cromwell

HANDWRITING IS BRAIN-WRITING

For helpful and unbiased analysis send your writing and \$1.

SYLVANUS PRINCE

4 Thompson Building, Pontiac, Mich.

EARN \$2.00 AN HOUR AND WIN PRIZES

With just a little pep and ambition you can earn a good living
You can win valuable prizes, fountain pens, books, lamps, rugs,
etc. You can secure these by being an OCCULT DIGEST
representative in your neighborhood.

You can be our salesman. It's
lots of fun . . . easy work—
you need no experience to start.
Just introduce the Occult Digest
to friends. We will teach you
how!

THE
OCCULT
DIGEST

1900 N. Clark St.
CHICAGO, ILLINOIS

MAIL THIS COUPON

Start me off as a salesman by
sending me the necessary supplies
and information.

This coupon will bring you
full information, and start
you on the happy road
to money and prizes.

NAME

ADDRESS

TOWN..... STATE.....

The White Chord

(Continued from page 13)

tematically arranging the lights around the room. He placed a high stiff chair upon a raised pedestal beneath an overhanging light and quickly attached it to a very fine silver wire, continuing the wire to a big blue glass full of water on the stand. Turning to me, he said, "You see this bulb, here at the right hand. Everything is ready. You have only to press this bulb gently and it will release the current through the glass. I have my glass ready over there."

I followed his eyes to the other side of the room and saw under the same sort of light the same stand and blue glass of water. I also saw clearly that a very thin silver wire connected his glass with my own.

"Now listen," he said, "sit over there in your chair. I will go to mine after I give you the final instructions. I want to sit down in my chair and turn my light on first. You are to wait until you see some sort of phenomena like you saw this morning. Here is a book and pencil; I wish you to record all from the turning of the current until you lose your own senses. After I have disconnected myself from my physical body, I will stand before you free from all slower vibrations. The inner man will be driven out and will escape from all but the tiny connecting cord which you saw this morning on the patient. Then I shall be perfectly conscious in my other body and aware with a superhuman awareness in which it is not possible to say now what revelations may take place.

"Just as soon as I am disassociated and stand before you and you have recorded all the reactions you see, turn on your current, bring the glass to your face and breathe deeply. You will have to go beyond color, sound and vision into feeling; at that point you will join me in your other body and we will be ready to go on in our psychic investigations." I obeyed and took my place on the chair beneath the overhanging light, viewing curiously the blue glass and its seemingly harmless contents. Dr. Hunt turned and walked to his chair, seated himself, drew the stand a little closer to him, and leaning his arms on the table, bent over his glass.

My head began to whirl in dizzy questionings. Suppose the experiment failed. What if neither one came back to tell the story. If this thing went wrong, only God could know just what play of magic might involve us.

Suddenly the doctor gave the signal. A switch buzzed and in the already mystical light of the room there blazed another ray so dazzling white that it seemed to dissolve everything around it. All the boundaries of the room vanished—we seemed to hang like veritable specks in space.

Again Dr. Hunt spoke. "Be ready—don't delay with your own actions. The influence of the ray passes quickly. Make your deductions quickly, then turn on your switch and come on into the inner side with me."

I still had senses enough left to listen. There came the soft click of some final connection and immediately a faint smell of perfume came to my nostrils. I began writing, just as the doctor's hand fell from the table and he breathed heavily as if in a deep sleep.

Now followed the same subtle phenomena of the morning. A hazy mist gathered around his head and another ball of the same mist became plainly visible at his center and before I could go far in my recording, another more etherealized Dr. Hunt stood perfectly revealed beside the sleeping form, and his eyes looked into my own.

I looked at the liquid in the glass, remembering his instructions. My pulses hammered, and something in me growled with fear, but my mind said I must keep my part of the bargain, or lose all.

I reached out, touched the switch, and drew the glass forward, bending my face close above it, while still watching the gradually materializing form of Dr. Hunt as he came farther out into the center of the room, away from his sleeping body.

When he was more than halfway across the room and I had begun to feel the delicious sensation of an indescribable extension of being, something baffling happened. Just as surely as I had seen Dr. Hunt leave his body and come into the center of the room I saw, apparently coming from nowhere, another person spring into action and move quickly to the side of Dr. Hunt's sleeping form and begin to introduce itself into it. Slowly it seemed to be picking up the cast of flesh and making it its own, when from somewhere the startling truth flashed in upon my dulling mind that it was certain if Dr. Hunt could leave his body, some consciousness from another level of life who knew the law of vibration could possess it, and through this possession, disconnect Dr. Hunt from his chance to return.

Just then the shadowy lips of Dr. Hunt said something to me, something my widening ears never heard, for with one superhuman effort I rose, and knocked the glass from the table, breaking the

contact. With my hands I hammered down the tangled switches, and drawing all my extending senses into my deadening flesh, I flung myself across the room. I took hold of Dr. Hunt's sleeping form, dragged it out into the middle of the room and shook it furiously. Shouting his name, I fell forward across seeming chasms of gloom and glow and music into millions of miles of radiant whiteness and space.

When I came to my senses, the first lights of the room were still on, but the lights on the table had burned out. I had fallen full length on the floor. Dr. Hunt lay nearby; I crawled limply to my knees and bent over him. He was in a sound sleep; he had said truly that the White Chord was harmless and always ended in a normal sleep. As I listened to his normal breathing I could believe that he had told me the whole truth about the magic of the ray and that all its possibilities were more than likely. It had in itself the power to set in action laws of life before unguessed. Yes, his experiment was a great thing, giving us a glimpse of something which generations yet unborn would use naturally. But I knew in my own mind that the White Chord held dangers with which Dr. Hunt had never reckoned, and that while he would soon awaken from its physical effects, it would take him until the resurrection to get free from the sinister bondage of the forces with which the White Chord linked him.

Half stupified, I found my hat and coat and let myself out of the house. I stumbled blindly down the street, the perfume still clinging to my nostrils. The cool night air revived me, but my mind ran wild. I knew that when Dr. Hunt awakened he would say that I had failed him. He might even call my actions cowardly, and hint that what I thought I saw was the creation of my own imagination. But no matter, my problems were answered—I knew all that I wanted to know.

It was made plain to me that man is more than he thinks he is, and that just beneath the surface he is a dweller on many thresholds. It must be the final statement of science that such substratas exist, and the real discovery. It is not so much what they contain, as what they really are. But as man is their plaything until he is their master, and just as we go armed against the beasts of the jungle on the physical plane, we cannot afford to enter the jungles of the psychic world unprotected.



LISTENING IN ON W-O-R-L-D

News Notes of Interest to Occultists

Buddhist Institute

One night, 25 centuries ago, Prince Gautama left Yasodhara, the beautiful young wife who had just borne him a son, and went into the wilderness to meditate. Only Channa, the charioteer, accompanied him. In time, Gautama sent Channa back to the palace to take all the princely jewels and rings to Yasodhara in remembrance of her husband. Thus, alone, ventured forth the first Buddha.

In India the intellectual classes were egoists and Buddha could not altogether enlighten them. Still he did not wish entirely to withhold his teachings. So he taught them the Hinayana (Little Vehicle) which was best suited to their intellectual capacities.

Later, in China, flowered the sublimest school of Buddhism, the Mahayana (Great Vehicle). And so, it is explained, from China there now issues "the greatest 20th century disciple of Buddha."

Last week this disciple set foot in Manhattan. Clad in a robe of orange silk he stepped softly down America's gang-plank in small felt slippers. His eyes behind heavy spectacles were incurious. He is Tai Hsu (pronounced Ty Shü), onetime abbot of the Pai-Yun-Se Temple near Canton, and conceded China's foremost Buddhist.

The Buddhists are not essentially missionaries. A Buddhist will not interfere if he sees a man about to cross a bridge known to be condemned. He will suppose, courteously, that the man knows what he is doing. However should the man inquire if the bridge be safe, the Buddhist will tell him. Similarly Buddhists do not generally interfere with other people's religion nor try to lead them from paths they have chosen.

Tai Hsu, however, has a missionary-like ambition "to increase human felicity, virtue and intelligence, and to achieve universal peace and happiness." Tai Hsu believes Buddhism can achieve these things. In U. S. colleges and universities, therefore, he will explain his doctrines. But unlike most Christian missionaries, he will seek to convert no unbelievers. He intends merely to offer his beliefs for intelligent examination, letting those accept who wish.

He has also another purpose: To establish in Europe or in the U. S. a Buddhist Institute. In Paris a grant of land has already been given him. But Tai Hsu has not yet accepted. The institute's purpose will be to clarify Buddhism to the Western world, to represent Budd-

him as a religion nowhere antagonistic to scientific theories.

Buddhists believe in reincarnation and, therefore, that life ceases never. When a Buddhist becomes enlightened and good he may himself become a Buddha. Then he reaches Nirvana where there is rest and surcease from the pains of life and death.

Familiar even to Western minds is the endlessly-turning Buddhist wheel-of-life. The wheel represents the cycle of conception, life, death, ascent to a higher plane (or descent to a lower); then reincarnation; and then, again, conception, life, death, ascent.

Certain Buddhist doctrines read curiously like pages from modern scientific treatises. The Buddhist *Sutra* anticipates the theory of evolution in such statements as "all life emerges from a certain concentration of matter in the form of a nucleus" (i.e., cell). Professor Einstein holds that perception is generally false because relative. Buddhists likewise deny truth to all appearances.

But Buddhists seek not for Truth, because Truth is always present. Truth must be universal—something which may be applied in all places. Truth must be permanent—something which may be applied at all times. Says Buddhist Tai Hsu: "If Truth be a thing which is universal and permanent there can be no gain in studying it and no loss in neglecting it, since that which can be gained or lost is neither permanent nor universal."

The Buddhist credo is, therefore, that the world neither progresses nor retrogresses but revolves endlessly (the wheel-of-life). There is neither evolution nor involution but revolution.

Hope is not denied by this cyclic theory. For any man may eventually become Bodhisattva (a person who in his next reincarnation will be a Buddha). Such a person therefore actually is in a state of evolution. For in his next reincarnation he will no longer be revolving with the wheel-of-life but will attain the rest which is Nirvana and will be through with the tiresome harrying metamorphoses which were his lot on earth.

—Time.

A President-Philosopher Society

Herbert Hoover is the ninth member of the American Philosophical Society elected to the presidency of the United States. The others were Washington, John Adams, Jefferson, Madison, John Quincy Adams, Buchanan, Grant and Wilson.

WHAT DO YOU KNOW

ABOUT FOODS?

Man has gone deeply into the Arts, Sciences, Philosophy and Religion but generally ignores the greatest of them all—Food Science. The simple A. B. C. of What, How and When to eat.

The tremendous influence of Food on our Health, Clear Mind and spiritual progress is greatly underestimated by the majority.

We have blazed the trail to Natural Eating and Living over twenty years, many have learned how to live in health but we want you, who do not yet know, to learn that we maintain a large Store in Chicago to sell NATURAL FOODS.

We sell Books dealing with the subject of correct eating and living by latest authorities. Knowledge is power and you should know how to prevent future calamity. Come to this unique Store and learn how to banish suffering, or write for our instructive Booklet and Price List free on request. We send mail orders all over U. S. A.

We are the National Distributors for Life Grain the remarkable Cereal Health Food, send us one dollar and we will mail you a three-pound package by mail with full directions how to use this laxative food and body builder. Its prepared, ready to eat.

THE BERHALTER Health Food Store and Factory

1423 North Clark Street
Chicago, Illinois

A M E R I C A ' S
LEADING HEALTH FOOD STORE

¶ *The Mastery of**The* LAW *of* OPPOSITES

By L. W. FARMER

EVERY quality, attribute or condition has its opposite. But these pairs of opposites are in reality but the different and contrasting poles of the same thing. Just as heat and cold are the same thing, just as hard and soft are the same thing, so love and hate are seen to be but the contrasting poles of the same thing, and, in the same way and for the same reason, all the contrasting emotions and states of feelings are but the opposite poles of a fundamental emotion which depends upon the will for its expression and outward activities. The mastery of this law will be found to depend upon the will.

Good is known only by its opposite—evil. The terms good and evil are determined solely by thought, because thought is impossible without comparison. The one comparison is known only by the existence of the other. The positive is known only by the existence of its opposite, the negative.

Evil is not the absence of good, but the opposite of good. It is good misused or misdirected. Both good and evil exist, but only as the two opposites of the same thing, which is neither good nor evil, but perfect equilibrium. The majority of us are continually being torn between the opposites in the emotional world. We have our likes and dislikes, peculiarities and characteristics, all of which we imagine to be of our real selves. It is the law of action and reaction operating upon us, for if we are capable of loving, then we are also capable of hating.

The indulgence of any one emotion has a tendency to cause us to react to its opposite. Love to hate, like to dislike. This is so because both states are expressions of the same law. So-called good and bad are but the two opposites of the same thing, and the terms good and bad are but terms used to designate the use to which a thing is put. The principle is one and the same. Again, take virtue and vice. These are but terms used to designate the use to which a thing is put. Vice is not the absence of virtue, but is virtue in the making. It is another expression of the law of opposites. By this I mean that good and evil are not two separate and distinct things, but the two opposite manifestations of the same thing. The student will be able to get a clear conception of this by visualizing a pendulum swinging to and fro, from side to side. When it swings to one side, think of this as evil, and when to the other, good. The center which is the point of equilibrium is

neither good nor evil. It represents the balance of the two forces or opposites. This illustration clearly shows us the connection between good and evil. Evil must at some time become good. There can be no evil outside of its opposite—good, no vice outside of its corresponding virtue. The seed of good can be found in the center of what we call evil. Out of the evil, the seed of good will grow.

The individual who desires to acquire poise and balance, must first learn the art of mastering the opposites in the instinctive and emotional regions of his mental being. As said before, the mastery will be found to depend upon the will. By and through the agency of the will the individual learns to restore balance and harmony between the contrasting emotions and feelings. The will lends activity necessary for the expression of any emotion or feeling. The will is the dynamic. Through the will we have the power to express any emotion we desire, but the mistake must not be made of thinking the emotion and the will to be one. The will is entirely independent of all emotion and desire; it merely provides the necessary energy with which to express desire.

All these emotions, states, feelings and desires belong to the personality, for these are not actual possessions of the Ego itself. When the individual is divested of all his likes and dislikes, peculiarities, characteristics, feelings and emotions, there will be found remaining nothing but pure will, and this will will be found to be identical with the Cosmic will in degree.

The individual must learn to will to

THE WAY OF THE STARS

By ETHEL WHEATON

One day you were called and you went away,
You left me lonely but you could not stay.

Lightly you cast off all shackling bars,
With a last caress you took the way of the stars.

But love is a rope of golden thread,
Forever encircling the living and dead.

Often and often I feel you near,
And I reach out my hands to you, my dear.

So I know when I take the way of the stars,
Beyond the veil we will smile at life's scars.

will, not to will to desire. When a condition comes into the life which gives a tendency to disturb the balance, the individual by the use of the will, working in harmony with the Cosmic will, may swing the pendulum to the opposite side just

enough to counteract the oncoming disturbance, thereby restoring balance. By a little practice the individual may learn to so swing the pendulum as to substitute at will various emotions for their opposites. He can turn hate to love, sadness to cheerfulness, evil to good, by the use of the guiding principle—the will. In order to attain perfect balance and poise, however, the individual must become immune to either of the opposites. He must become centered in equilibrium. This is totally different from that of suppressing the emotions and feelings. The individual has not to kill his emotional nature, as it is a most valuable possession. The process is to attain mastery over it, instead of being a slave to it. We require emotion to add touch to the various parts which we play in life.

The individual who has attained mastery over his emotional nature can bring into play at will any emotion which may be necessary to the particular part he is acting, and can hold in check all others. Having finished with the particular emotion, he can dismiss it at will, or substitute another to suit a further purpose. He who is a slave to his emotions is wasting precious energy, which if used rightly and constructively could make his life a very positive one, as such a one possesses feeling, which is a most necessary quality in the various performances of life. Every emotion has its constructive as well as its destructive use. The well poised individual is he who has learned the art of using his emotions in their constructive channel. This is totally unlike the individual who is not possessed of any feeling and who is so often looked upon as a man of iron will and possessed of courage. We are not to stunt the emotional nature but to master it. Will, and desire, when well balanced, go to make up the well balanced character.

Let not the highly emotional individual enslaved by his emotions become discouraged, for he possesses a very potent force, which when controlled and mastered shall carry him to great heights. Let him not envy the stern, unemotional, iron-willed individual who is incapable of feeling, for he is no cause for envy. This is merely the nonuse of emotion. There are no undesirable emotions; there is only the right and wrong use of emotion. Take fear, for instance. Fear is very often looked upon as man's worst enemy, yet when used constructively there is no more valuable emotion in all material life. Fear, that in the weak individual will

suppress almost every bodily function and paralyze all action, and dethrone the reason, becomes, when used constructively, a means by which the individual checks unruly impulses, and its influence gives caution, premeditation and carefulness. It acts as a bar upon the impulses of the animal nature, gives industry and perseverance, makes us provident and keeps us in the path of duty.

Without the principle that fear stands for, the world would run riot and become irresponsible. It is the principle fear represents with which we are concerned. The term fear is but a word coined to designate its destructive manifestation in life. In its constructive use it is the stabilizing and crystallizing agent necessary in material life. When used constructively it is neither fear nor courage, but a balance established between the two. It gives the depth and sense of responsibility so necessary to execute the various duties of life. Without the principle which in its destructive use is termed fear, we would possess no sense of responsibility. It must be understood, however, that I do not mean to say that fear is necessary to give us these qualities; it is the principle represented by fear.

Fear is an unnatural expression, but there is the natural expression, for the existence of the one proves also the existence of the other. Let the student again visualize the pendulum. Let him imagine the swing to one side as representing fear, and the swing to the opposite side courage; then let him see that both are but opposites of the same thing, the one law, yet both are unbalanced. Let him imagine the center as representing a balancing of the two forces, fear and courage; then let him imagine this balancing of the two forces as representing that stabilizing influence in life, which is neither paralyzed by fear, nor becomes irresponsible by courage. Let him visualize the two as representing responsibility. He will then see clearly the significance and place in life of that dreaded emotion, fear.

We may take any emotion we will and subject it to the same analytical process, using the pendulum as a guide until we clearly realize the constructive and destructive sides of the emotions and feelings. Thus we will see that he who has attained to self-mastery does not love nor hate. He IS love. To take an illustration from the deity: To say that God loves is to say that He is capable of hating, for if it were possible for God to love, then it must also be possible for God to hate. God does not love, but IS love. To say that God will be kind to me, is to conceive his being unkind to someone else. God is kindness. God is the substance of these things, love, kindness, and so forth. The error is in separating God from the attributes love and kindness. To do this is to place God

under the influence of the law of opposites, an unthinkable thing.

To take another illustration: We do not say that the sun gives light—the sun IS light. We cannot separate the sun from the light radiating from it. To say that the sun can give light is to con-

ANNUNCIATION

By G. ARTHUR HALLAM

In this respect my dotting fancy lied,
And my fond heart; protesting, be it told,
That I in Her did Beauty's self behold;
But soon an undeceiving voice replied:
"For such a Nymph, Apollo may have
sighed,
Although not matchless in ethereal mold
As Ilium's Queen, extolled in realms of
gold;
Which hour the Loves and Graces do
abide."

So did my fond heart err: Time had not
yet
Perfected in her, Beauty's bounteous
dower:
A truth I feel constrained to now attest,
As one who humbly stands in God's great
debt:
For she is mine, and this her proudest
hour,—
Love's new-born Cupid nestles on her
breast.

ceive the sun taking away light. In other words it would be to endow the sun with the faculty of choice. The sun cannot refuse to give out light because the light is the sun, and the sun is light. There may be various external causes, such as clouds passing over the sun, which may obstruct its rays for a while, but the sun still shines beneath. And so with us, the good may become obstructed and seen through apparent clouds of evil, but behind all is the essence of good.

We find action and reaction everywhere taking place. Extreme joy is very likely to react and become sorrow, and *vice versa*. Sadness reacts to cheerfulness and cheerfulness reacts to sadness. We find this taking place in the smallest things of life. At one particular time we may be at the height of joy upon receiving some glad news, and the next moment we are thrown into a state of depression through some other happening. The way to master the law of action and reaction upon our emotional nature is to become immune from either joy or depression, love or hate, fear or courage. Attaining to this condition, we will not be unduly taken off our feet with joy incidental to the receiving of glad news, neither will we be thrust into a state of depression at small troubles.

Having found our center in equilibrium, we shall at all times be in a state of poise and balance, yet able at any time to bring any emotion into play that might be necessary to act a particular part at the same time having control over the emotion and able to dismiss it when it is no longer required. It may be a case in which sympathy is required for some person in care and trouble, yet how frequently do we express extremes in such cases, for we are either so unemotional as to be incapable of feeling for others

at all, or we are so sympathetic that we are unable to help the person. But when we have attained mastery we can give the necessary sympathy which precedes our being capable of helping and then dismiss the case after help has been given, for we do not help by continually brooding over misfortune. And so with all emotions. It may be in connection with the affections. We should love, but not become so absorbed in the object of our love as to lose sight of all else.

Here the student can fully see the operation of the law of action and reaction, for by allowing the object of our love to so absorb us, we dismiss all else from our attention, and of course become selfish, learning to hate all else. This may be in a person or in an object, pursuit or hobby. To use an illustration: We may be very fond of books, until we become so absorbed in them as to detest everything else. Thus we have hate as a reaction from love. The opposite must operate in order that balance may be restored in nature. The love in such a case develops into selfishness and hate.

It is remarkable how any particular desire will carry the individual away, unless controlled by the will. Every faculty, desire and emotion must be under the control of the will. Again we may become so taken up with the object of our love and affection that we mistake the form for the reality. Many a time a tragedy, for example, a business lost by fire or bankruptcy, becomes necessary in order to awaken the individual to the reality as being distinct and apart from the form. The business man who has become so enmeshed in his business as to forget all else, is suddenly awakened by the sudden loss of the business. He then commences to look around, and he sees how selfish he has been. Sickness or a complete breakdown will often result from close attention and application to any one thing to the exclusion of all else, from the operation of the same law of action and reaction. Love when it does not include all becomes in time selfishness.

Through the mastery of the law of opposites we are so well balanced as not to allow desire to carry us too far. But all desire will be under the control of our will. When we have attained this condition, we shall dwell in the center of the Cosmic will. We shall thereby enlarge our possibilities, become amenable to higher influences, and become receptive to the Divine wisdom.

The attainment to the mastery of the opposites is but a single step upon the great ladder of endless steps of progression. When we have attained to this stage, we are ready to take further steps to higher attainments, the realization of greater possibilities and powers, for there is nothing in the universe that is not subject to the will of man. When man wills he may attain and nothing may hinder the attaining.

BORDERLANDS OF SCIENCE

Scientists Approach The Occult

Whence Hunger

An animal's appetite usually increases with the time it has gone without food. But there seems to be an increasing number of human animals who do not develop an appetite even when undernourished. Professor A. J. Carlson, physiologist (University of Chicago), has found out this animal anomaly and stated so to Chicago dietitians. It may explain why office clerks, shoppers, draymen and school children seem to be increasingly satisfied with a sandwich-and-milkshake lunch at the widespread U. S. "sandwich bars."

Professor Carlson has found, he said, that the stomach has a rhythmic action of its own, with alternate periods of spasm or contraction, lasting a half-hour to an hour and one-half, with periods of rest between. Animals from the snail to man, and humans from prematurely born infants to the aged, all show the same phenomenon. It is not a nerve action. The motor nerves are not involved, although action of the sensory nerves is needed before hunger can be felt. When the sugar content of the blood is low the spasms in the stomach are much greater than when the sugar content is high. Therein may be partial explanation for loss of appetite after candy eating. But why, candy-eaters might ask, do cigarette smokers lack good appetites?

The Carlson conclusion: "Modern civilization seems to be breeding a race which lacks the normal hunger mechanism."

¶Egyptian Tomb Curses

The Hon. Richard Bethell, writing in the "British Journal of Psychical Research" on "The 'Curse' of Tut-Ankh-Amen" disposes of many of the rumors that gathered around the discovery of that monarch's resting place, and the regrettable death of the discoverer, Lord Carnarvon.

The story of the "luncheon party in the tomb"—a sacrilegious act calculated to challenge the wrath of unseen and unspecified "powers," according to the views of many superstitious folk—is totally untrue, says Mr. Bethell. Lord Carnarvon's alleged proposal to "hold a concert" in the tomb is also denied.

The report that certain objects removed from the tomb "disintegrated" after their removal is treated coldly by Mr. Bethell, who denies the popular belief that Lord Carnarvon was bitten by a mosquito, while in the tomb; there are no mosquitoes within several miles of the Valley of Kings, says Mr. Bethell, who speaks with authority, having been a member of the staff of explorers.—*The Harbinger of Light.*

¶ In the Sign of the Bull

Were You Born
In The Sign

TAURUS

March 21st
to April 19th

By J. EDMOND RYAN

(All Rights Reserved)

THOSE born in the sign Taurus, whose birth charts are unaffected, are in many respects remarkable people. They are fearless, but kind, gentle and magnanimous.

The Taurus born have more vitality than any of the other types and they are also very magnetic. Their ability to concentrate is wonderful which, with their strong will power, makes it possible for them to execute their plans successfully.

Except for the good they can accomplish with it, money means little to these people. They are, however, inclined to live too much in the senses, being strongly attracted to pleasures of every kind. If they would save themselves from a world of woe, they should make every effort to curb their appetites, and refrain from overeating and other overindulgences. This may seem difficult, but their great vitality makes such self-control all the more important to them. Stimulating food or alcoholic drinks are especially dangerous. On the other hand, they usually have the ability to gain their ends in spite of their excesses.

The worst faults of the Taurians must be charged to uncontrolled passion. Their anger can be terrible, and when they have lost control of their temper, it is best for others to get out of the way and keep at a distance until they have cooled off, since it is useless to try to quiet them.

It requires education, a cultivated sense of refinement and high ideals to bring out all their latent abilities, but the Taurians who have developed themselves and learned self-control become giants of power. Those who permit their lower natures to rule, however, incur the dislike of others on account of their exacting, domineering dispositions.

Taurus people generally have good memories which are very helpful to them in their progress through life. Their magnetism and adaptability make them good leaders—even the most undeveloped Taurus person usually being found in some kind of executive position. Not a few leaders in both business and politics are Taurus born.

These people can make money for others and are well suited to all callings where the handling of money is involved. They are also well suited to mechanical or laborious pursuits or other vocations where patience and persistence are requisite.

They are adapted to all contract work and huge projects. They do well in agriculture or in the building trades and also make successful financial agents, bookbinders, manufacturing chemists, com-

positors, dressmakers, florists, house painters and decorators, collectors, insurance agents, and so forth. Many Taurus people are greatly interested in psychic phenomena and numbers of these become mediums.

Taurians make loyal friends, although they must be permitted to have their own way; opposition, even from near and dear friends, calls all their aggressiveness into play. They do not forget an injury very quickly, and when they become enemies, they are relentless. Their friends are generally numerous and some of them may be in high positions, but they are liable to experience loss or sorrow through associates or friends at some time in their lives. These people find those born in Capricorn or Libra most in harmony with them.

It is well for Taurians to choose their marriage partners from those born in one of the other earthy signs or the water signs—Virgo, Capricorn, Pisces, Cancer and Scorpio. They should take care to select mates of pure, loving natures.

The parents of Taurus children need to be both kind and firm in training them, since they are very willful. They must be carefully guarded in their associations, for they quickly follow the lead of others, and they must be taught early to be kind and gentle.

Sorrows may come to Taurians through relatives or in the home life, friction with brothers or sisters being frequent. They may gain through speculation and through children but are liable to losses in their enterprises due to strife or legal affairs. The death of the eldest child, or troubles coming to the children in infancy, are likely. Generally, however, a Taurus parent will receive pleasure and gain through his children.

Taurians generally live long and have many experiences. Their fortunes may be rather insecure in their youth, but they usually become more successful in later life, especially through their friends and associates.

Those born in other signs but with Taurus rising in their horoscopes will possess many of the traits of Taurus natives. They are usually very careful of their possessions, and a certain degree of wealth may come to them, although they are liable to setbacks through legal disputes and to loss of employment.

The ruling planet of Taurus is Venus.

Day of Week.....	Friday
Color	Indigo
Stone	Emerald
Flower	Cowslip

Read Your Life in Your Hand

Scientific Palmistry

THE FATE LINE

By ALICE DENTON JENNINGS

Illustrations by Rose Cohn

(Continued from last month)

The pads of flesh under each finger, at the base of the thumb, and along the side of the hand, are known as "mounts." When the mounts are not well developed, the qualities naturally belonging to them are of course minimized.

The mount under the index finger is the *Mount of Jupiter*. Developed, the subject is ambitious, level headed, an admirer of pomp, splendor, and glory.

The mount under the second finger is the *Mount of Saturn*. The Saturnian qualities are wisdom, soberness, and the faculty of seeing life from its serious side. Saturnian traits are energy and frustration, as well as studiousness and the ability to think.

The mount under the third finger of the hand is the *Mount of Apollo*. Developed, it indicates love of art, glory, intelligence. Beauty and grace predominate.

The mount under the little finger is the *Mount of Mercury*. Developed, the subject has scientific intelligence, eloquence, strong commer-

cial instincts, and a leaning towards an active life of travel.

Under the base of the thumb lies the *Mount of Venus*. Developed, this mount indicates affection, sympathy, benevolence, a desire to please, a love of beauty, color, melody, and the attraction of one sex to the other.

There are two *Mounts of Mars*. The first is beneath the Mount of Jupiter, but inside the Line of Life, lying next to the Mount of Venus. It gives active courage, the martial spirit, and when large, a quarrelsome, fighting disposition. The second Mount of Mars lies between the Mount of Mercury and the Mount of Luna. It denotes passive courage, self-control, resignation and strength of resistance against wrong.

The *Mount of Luna* lies on the side of the hand beneath the Mount of Mars, directly opposite the Mount of Venus. It indicates refinement, imagination, love of the beautiful, energy, a taste for the romantic, great ideality, and a fondness for poetry and imaginative literature.

(Continued on page 28)

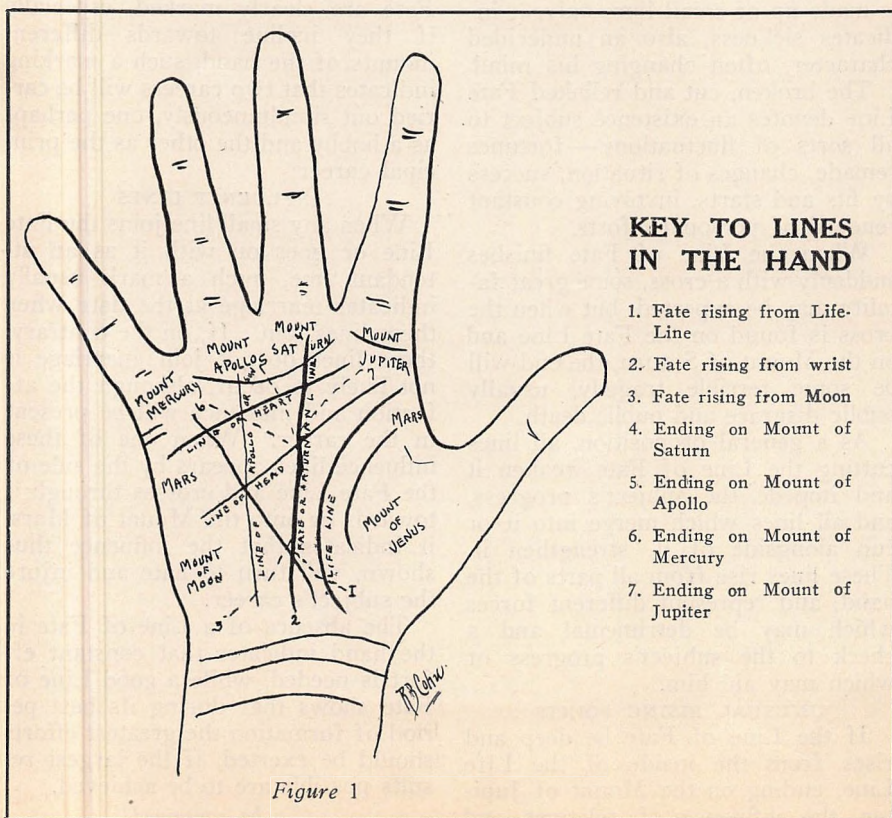


Figure 1

KEY TO LINES IN THE HAND

1. Fate rising from Life-Line
2. Fate rising from wrist
3. Fate rising from Moon
4. Ending on Mount of Saturn
5. Ending on Mount of Apollo
6. Ending on Mount of Mercury
7. Ending on Mount of Jupiter



THE ROSICRUCIAN MAGAZINE

"RAYS FROM THE ROSE CROSS"

Mrs. Max Heindel, Editor

Mystic MASONRY, OCCULTISM, ESOTERIC CHRISTIANITY, and other SUBJECTS of INTEREST to STUDENTS OF HIGHER THOUGHT.

ASTROLOGICAL DELINEATIONS OF CHILDREN'S HOROSCOPES, PARENTS FORUM.

NUTRITION AND HEALTH, tells the RELATION OF FOOD to SPIRITUAL GROWTH.

THE ROSY CROSS HEALING DEPARTMENT, to carry out the second command of the CHRIST, TO HEAL THE SICK.

By Subscription, \$2.00 per year

The Rosicrucian Fellowship
Box 12 Oceanside, California

Advertise in The Occult Digest



Personal

Restful

Pleasing

COUNCIL OF SEVEN

A-2 % REV. J. C. CAKE
WEST CREEK, N. J.

My greatest desire is for Money,
Health and Happiness.

Please send FREE your "MAGIC" Talisman and Occult Instruction from the Secret Schools of the Illuminati. I enclose 25c for first class postage (registered mail) and literature.

NAME

STREET

CITY

STATE

ATTENTION!!

P. S. If you prefer to write me a personal letter giving details of your most urgent needs, it will receive my immediate attention.

Read Your Life in Your Hand

(Continued from page 27)

The deep Line of Saturn is the most favorable line to possess, and especially so if accompanied by a Line of Sun in some form or another. A thin line will show that the subject has much in his favor in the way of natural advantages, and while he will have to exert himself more to bring forth great results than would a subject with a deep line, he will find it easier to succeed than one with a defective line or no line at all. A broad and shallow line indicates a condition little better than no line at all and if the Saturn Line alone be of such character, while the other lines are well marked, the subject will have continual struggles. A chained Line of Saturn indicates that the career will be a hard one. If the line be chained during its entire length, the subject will encounter continuous obstructions, and the life will be a labored one full of disappointments. If chained only part of the way, the difficulties will last during this condition.

If the Line of Fate, in ascending the hand sends an off-shoot onto or towards any of the mounts, such as to Jupiter, the Sun or Mercury, then the destiny will be more largely associated with the quality that the mount which it approaches symbolizes. For example, if such a line be seen approaching the Mount of Jupiter, it denotes responsibility, love of power, power of command over others, or some high position will commence to be realized from the date when the offshoot leaves the Line of Fate. If such a mark continues its course and finishes on the Mount of Jupiter, it is one of the most magnificent signs of success that can be found for that particular aim or purpose. If this offshoot ascends towards the Mount of Sun, the success will be in the direction of riches and public life, which will give great publicity or renown. This is also a magnificent sign of success. If the offshoot goes towards the Mount of Mercury, the success indicated will be more in the direction of some special achievement, either science or commerce.

If the Line of Fate itself should not ascend towards its habitual position on the Mount of Saturn, but instead, runs up towards or onto any other Mount, then the whole life will be tinged with whatever qualities that particular mount signifies. Such indications must not, however, be considered as certain or sure success as when the Line of Fate keeps on towards its own place, and sends branches to some particular mount.

In a large number of hands this line does not reach the Mount of

Saturn but ends somewhere below it. Indicating as it does, the period of productive activity, it is not strange that it should be absent in old age, for at this time disease or delicacy generally make the career negative. If the line be good in its early course, it shows that a productive life is behind him, and the subject will enjoy in old age the result of his early labors. On some mounts a deep line is seen and this is a strong indication of well-to-do old age.

The centre of the palm is considered the middle of the destiny or 35

SOME TIME AT DAWN

By ROSA ZAGNONI MARINONI

Some time at dawn when the small darkest hour

Slowly unfurls like one pale lotus flower,
I hear you tapping softly at my door,
I hear your footsteps pattering on the floor.
Oh, do not think that then I look around
With startled eyes and listen to the sound
Of your footsteps grow near and nearer—still.

I close my eyes, I tap my ears, until
The sun comes stabbing through the window shade . . .
And then I rise and sing . . . and visions fade . . .

years of age. The Line of Fate when broken foretells troubles and disaster at whatever date the break appears. This defect is repaired, however, if the second portion of the line begins before the other leaves off.

The very irregular line, in a much rayed hand, belongs to a supersensitive person, of diseased sensibilities, and an irritability complete and unceasing. When the Line of Fate is made up of small lines only, it indicates sickness, also an undecided character, often changing his mind.

The broken, cut and relinked Fate Line denotes an existence subject to all sorts of fluctuations—fortunes remade, changes of situation, success by fits and starts, involving constant renewal of personal efforts.

When the Line of Fate finishes suddenly with a cross, some great fatality may be expected, but when the cross is found on the Fate Line and on the Mount of Saturn, the end will be some terrible tragedy, usually public disgrace and public death.

As a general proposition, all lines cutting the Line of Fate weaken it and impede the subject's progress, and all lines which merge into it or run alongside of it, strengthen it. These lines rise from all parts of the hand, and represent different forces which may be detrimental and a check to the subject's progress or which may aid him.

UNUSUAL RISING POINTS

If the Line of Fate be deep and rises from the inside of the Life Line, ending on the Mount of Jupiter, the influence of relatives and

great ambition unite to make the career of the subject a success. If the Line of Fate rises inside the Life Line, runs deep for a while, and then becomes defective, the assistance of relatives and ambition helps for a while but does not bring ultimate success.

If the Line of Fate rises from the Mount of Moon and runs deep and strong to the Mount of Jupiter, the influence of one of the opposite sex, united with the great ambition of the subject will bring prosperity.

The Line of Fate starting from the inside of the Line of Life or from any part of the base of the thumb, also called the Mount of Venus, denotes that the love nature rules and perhaps cripples the career.

The Line of Fate starting from the centre or from the opposite side of the palm shows a destiny independent of home ties or other influences from the commencement. In this case, the subject will not readily sacrifice himself for others.

DOUBLE LINES OF FATE

When the Line of Fate is itself double, it is a sign of what is called a double life, but if, after running side by side for some length, these two lines join or become one, it reveals that the double life has been caused by some great affection, that circumstances prevented a union, but that the preventing cause has been removed at the point where the two lines join.

When, however, double Lines of Fate are clearly marked, especially if they incline towards different mounts of the hand, such a marking indicates that two careers will be carried out simultaneously, one perhaps as a hobby and the other as the principal career.

INFLUENCE LINES

When any small line joins the Fate Line or goes on with it as an attendant line, such a mark usually indicates marriage at the date when these lines join. If, on the contrary, these lines do not join, marriage is not likely to occur, although the affection and influence will be present in the career. When one of these influence lines appears by the side of the Fate Line and crosses through it towards or onto the Mount of Mars, it indicates that the influence thus shown, will turn to hate and injure the subject's career.

The absence of a Line of Fate in the hand indicates that constant effort is needed, while a good Line of Fate shows that during its best period of formation the greatest efforts should be exerted, if the largest results possible are to be achieved.

(To be continued)

How David Belasco Wrote "Peter Grimm"

"THE psychic experiences of famous people defy explanation," says the *Milwaukee Journal* in a recent issue. "Take, for example, that of David Belasco, whose dying mother, he asserts, sent him a message across the continent." Who shall explain it?

There never was a closer bond between son and parent than that which united David Belasco and his mother. Mr. Belasco once said that it was his mother who first discerned his talent for the drama and started him on his career in the theater—a career that was to bring him international fame.

The very circumstances of his birth intensified their relationship. Mrs. Belasco and her husband had arrived in San Francisco during the California gold rush, after a long and trying journey, first from Portugal to England and then from England to America. The young woman expected motherhood at any moment. It came as the journey ended.

San Francisco was a bedlam in which the only lodging to be had was a humble basement room. During the night a storm came up and this cellar retreat was flooded. Upon a bed that floated uncertainly on muddy waters, while a hastily summoned doctor worked almost hip-deep in the inundation, David Belasco was born. No wonder that mother and son thereafter were held fast by ties of unusual felicity and understanding. These bonds were strengthened by the hardships of the son's struggle for a career upon which she helped him to embark. But the mother played more than one important role in his life. Years later she convinced him that the dead come back.

It had been a day of strenuous rehearsal for a new play. Completely worn out, Mr. Belasco had gone to bed—he was at his home in Newport—and fallen into a deep sleep.

"Almost immediately, however," he says, "I was awakened and attempted to rise, but could not. I was then greatly startled to see my dear mother—whom I knew to be in San Francisco—standing close by me. As I strove to speak and sit up she smiled at me a loving, reassuring smile, spoke my name—the name she called me in my boyhood—'Davy, Davy, Davy,' then, leaning down, seemed to kiss me; then drew away a little and said: 'Do not grieve. All is well and I am happy'; then moved toward the door and vanished."

Morning came. Mr. Belasco related the incident to his family.

"I believe my mother is dead," he said.

(Continued on page 46)

The Medicine That Is

LAUGHTER

By MELVILLE CLEMENS BARNARD



"God hath made me laugh." Gen. 21:6.

IF, as some one has observed, man is the only animal that laughs, then there must be good reason in the mind of Omnipotence for installing this faculty in this human frame of ours.

Physiologists for years have contended that mirth is conducive to physical well being. That it may be classed in the same category with gymnastic exercises, out-door sports, diaphragmatic breathing and kindred methods for bringing relief to tired muscles and taut nerves.

Now, psychology discovers its value in the realm of the mental—that part of us that thinks, and feels and wills.

Scripture emphasized this principle three thousand years ago and more. The wise Solomon declared, "A merry heart maketh a cheerful countenance" (Prov. 15:13). and, "He that is of a merry heart hath a continuous feast" (Prov. 15:15), and again: "A merry heart doeth good like a medicine" (Prov. 17:22).

Cheerful countenance—continuous feast—good medicine! These are some of the fruits of merriment in the heart. "And out of the abundance of the heart the mouth speaketh!"

From these observations of the inspired writer, we deduce, then, that laughter is an excellent tonic for "the blues."

But it possesses a greater function still. It "casteth out fear"! Fear is humanity's greatest enemy. Fear of ridicule, fear of inability to accomplish, fear of the powerful, fear of the wicked, fear of failure, fear of poverty, fear of disgrace. A thousand fears that en-

compass us round about! Fear is "the pestilence that walketh in darkness and the destruction that wasteth at noon-day."

And the antidote? *Laughter!* "God hath made me laugh." Hysterical at times? Yes, But by such laughter eventually I shall make *all fears* "fold their tents like the Arab and steal silently away."

In the oldest book of the Bible, the Book of Job, we read, "At destruction and famine thou shalt laugh, neither shalt thou be afraid of the beasts of the earth."

What a picture of contrasts one finds in the Second Psalm! On the earth, the heathen "tumultuously assemble" (marginal interpretation) and "the people imagine a vain thing." A marvelous word-picture of fear and pandemonium! Contrasted with it the Spiritual Abode, "He that sitteth in the Heavens shall laugh." The Ruler of the Universe holding them "in derision." Terrestrial fear put to rout by celestial laughter!

For more concreteness, the story of Samson in the Book of Judges, is an interesting study of "comedy relief" in an intense national tragedy. Israel was in the hands of the Philistines, a powerful and warlike people, abundantly supplied with forces of chariots, cavalry and foot soldiers, all well armed. To get an adequate picture of Israel's humiliation, turn to the First Book of Samuel, 13th chapter:

"Now there was no smith found throughout all the land of Israel; for the Philistines said, Lest the Hebrews make them swords or spears:

"But all the Israelites went down to the Philistines, to sharpen every man his share, and his coulter, and his axe, and his mattock.

"Yet they had a file for the mattocks, and for the coulters, and for the forks, and for the axes, and to sharpen the goads."

Nor were the five war lords of Philistia satisfied with disarming Israel only; the record tells us they "despoiled them" by carrying on a sort of guerrilla warfare.

Webster defines "despoil" as, "depriving for spoil" but attaches these additional meanings to the word: "to plunder; to rob; to pillage; to strip; to divest of." This is what the Philistines did.

(Continued on page 38)



The NEW OCCULT DICTIONARY

Occult Words, Terms and Expressions
of All Ages

From Past to Present Day Schools of
Philosophy

By W. STUART LEECH, M. D.

COPYRIGHT 1927 BY W. STUART LEECH, M. D.
(All Rights Reserved)

Dead Generally means those not connected with the physical body. In the occult, it is one whose consciousness is not yet quickened—one ignorant of the higher life, or one whose consciousness is overwhelmed by the doings of the material world. One who considers himself the center of all things.

Dead Worship Worship of the dead. Bhuta worship. Conversing with one's dead relatives or friends for personal motives, or through idle curiosity. Playing with elementals.

Death Complete surrender of the dense body. Cessation of life on one plane to reappear on another. At physical death with the human the vital body, mind, desire body, soul, and one seed atom depart together. See Sleep.

Death Coach A superstitious belief in England and Wales that a coach comes around and gathers up souls at death.

Death Watch The noise made by an insect in dead wood which was supposed to presage death. Among English-speaking people it is customary to have some persons sit up at night with the remains until burial, this constituting the death watch.

Decans (or Elahim) The gods (hierarchs) of whom it is said the Almighty created the universe.

Decemviri The ten custodians appointed by the Roman senate to have charge of the Sibylline Books; formerly there were two.

Deha The body.

Dee, John Born in London (1527-1593), of illustrious stock and favored with a good education; became a noted astrologer and mathematician, dabbled in crystal gazing, mysticism, and became a student of Rosicrucianism, when (about 1582) in prayer, he struck a higher plane with the angel Uriel appearing to him. He, with Albert Laski, the Polish nobleman, was imposed on by the impostor Edward Kelly. Dee was a voluminous writer and an interesting character.

Deitton A Burmese book of Hindoo origin on astrology.

Deleuze, Jean Phillippe Francoise (1753-1835) A French naturalist who recognized animal magnetism and being *en rapport*.

Delirium Unconscious mental raving, generally produced by fever or some toxic substance. Must not be confused with visions.

De Lisle An active French alchemist of the first part of the 18th century and author of "History of the Hermetic Philosophers' Stone," a very valuable work.

Demiurgos (G) In the aggregate, the creators of the universe.

Demon This word as originally used is not offensive, as it is replete with wisdom. Either the good or the evil incarnate being was known as a demon.

Demoniality Pertaining to demons. John Caramuel was the first to separate the meaning of the word from bestiality given in his book "Fundamental Theology." Intercourse with elementals is not bestiality.

Demonius A stone so named due to the colors on it resembling the rainbow.

Demonocracy A government of demons; a democracy directed by demons.

Demonography A scientific description of demons.

Demonolatry Worship of evil spirits. A religious and political surrender to demon worship.

Demonology That branch of occultism which deals with demons. In Greek the word daimon indicates a spirit, while in English it signifies a malevolent spirit or a subject of the devil. Most of the Christian ideas were obtained from the gnostics and Plato.

Demonology and Witchcraft A work written by Sir Walter Scott after the year 1826 and not as good a literary production as his other works, due to a stroke of paralysis. Of interest to occult students.

Demonomancy Divining at oracles by means of demons.

Demonomania Monomania in which the subject considers himself obsessed of devils, or a mania for the belief in and study of demons.

Demonophobia A morbid fear of demons.

De Morgan, Mrs. Author of "From Matter to Spirit" (published 1863), a spiritualistic work.

Denderah Tablet In the temple of Denderah, India, on the ceiling of the portico was a great zodiacal

sculptured work. Among the ruins of Mexico there is a similar work executed on a stone, and on the back of St. Peter's chair at Rome we find the same zodiacal picture, showing a similarity in the origin of all religions, and that true religion is based on the Bible of Nature or the "clock of Destiny."

Dense Body Our physical body. It is composed of substances from the chemical region which is one of the two subdivisions of the physical world, and is molded into form by one of the four great streams of life, mineral, plant, animal, and man. At each Saturn revolution of a period the dense body is reconstructed. After being implanted by the Lords of Flame the second reconstruction in the evolving life was accomplished by the same Lords, assisted by the lords of Wisdom. At the third period, it was reconstructed by the Lords of Wisdom and the Lords of Individuality; during the present earth period it was done by the aid of the Lords of Individuality. (See page 211 of "Cosmos.")

Deoca (or Woman of the South) A woman in an Irish legend who was betrothed to Lairgman.

Dermot of the Love Spot In the Irish legend of Dermot and Grania, the former, who was the hero, was killed by a magical boar and his soul borne away on the sunset.

Dervishes Sect of Mohammedan priests. Some of them have an esoteric doctrine, and the ecstatic gyrations of some of their rites indicate some astronomic significance.

Desmond, Gerald Killed in 1583. Was a magician of some repute living on the Isle of Lough Gur. There is a legend about his returning every seven years riding a horse with silver shoes.

Despagne, Jean An hermetic philosopher and alchemist who wrote many books on hermetic subjects.

Desatir A mystical Persian book of the various prophets.

Desire A wish; a longing for; a prayer. *De* is from the Latin and means "from" while *sider* is "star." Sideros is a Greek word for iron, the chief magnetic metal.

Desire Body One of our vehicles; is made up of substances of the region of the desire world. The particles within this vehicle move with lightning-like rapidity. In persons of low desires the desire body is murky in color. It is ovoid in shape and has no organs as has the physical body, but has perception centers. It is said to assume the human shape at death.

Desire Body, History of This vehicle was given in the moon period. In the horse, cat, dog and other lower animals, the desire body is partly out of the physical body, consequently seeing at times partly in the desire world. The desire body needs no food after death. It is said to have been man's densest body during the sun period, and it was the densest body of the Christ, as he evolved in advance of all of the other heavenly host. Some call this body the "sin body." It is rooted in the liver, and is visible to the occult eye as an ovoid body extending 20 inches beyond the dense skin. With the mind and the ego it is withdrawn during sleep, and while absent in the desire region the ego brings about harmony between it and the mind.

LIST OF ABBREVIATIONS

(Cosmo)..... Cosmo-Conception
(Eng)..... English
(F)..... French
(G)..... Greek
(G.S.)..... The Great School in America
(I)..... Italian
(Imp.)..... Imperial Encyclopedia
(L)..... Latin
(L.S.)..... Lewis Spencer Encyclopedia

(N)..... Noun
(plur.)..... plural
(R.C.)..... Roman Catholic
(R.F.C.)..... Rays From Rose Cross
(S)..... Sanskrit
(T)..... Theosophical
(Theo.)..... Theological School
(T.S.)..... Theosophical School
(v)..... verb
(W.W.S.)..... Western Wisdom School

Desire Body, Its Periodical Birth At the age of puberty. See Mind and Vital Body.

Desire World Called "starry" by some of the alchemists. It is the first world one enters on leaving the physical. It is concentric with our physical world and is divided into seven regions, the lowest region being of sensual desire and passion; second region of attraction and repulsion; third, attraction mostly of a selfish nature; fourth, of interest and indifference; fifth, of soul life; sixth, of soul light; seventh region of soul power. The last three regions being also of art, altruism, and philanthropy. In the twinkling of an eye the desire body takes on the various shapes that ensoul it, hence the origin of the city of Jerusalem and the hell as seen by man in the desire world. Forms levitate as easily as they gravitate, and are not subject to the laws of heat and cold. Time and distance are practically unknown. This world interpenetrates the physical and is likewise interpenetrated from center to circumference by the world of thought.

Destiny Cash The indissoluble causes and effects in their connection. Predetermined, foreordained. Cash destiny is a daily transaction in the same manner as when we wear insufficient clothing and "catch cold." Mature or ripe destiny is the result of our actions in past lives; it is liquidating a debt under the supervision of the Recording Angels. Despite all warnings, it cannot be avoided. It may be temporarily suspended, but Nature is just in all of her settlements—impossible to defeat her.

Destiny, Clock of The starry heavens have been so designated, the twelve signs of the zodiac corresponding to the dial, the sun and planets to the hour hand, and the moon to the minute hand. Occasionally the word destiny is used for "karma."

Deuce Take You The Gauls called a demon a "dusin" and deuce is practically the same as devil.

Devagana A troop of celestial beings presided over by Indra.

Devageshwara A name given to Indra because he is lord of a collection of celestial beings.

Devak (S) The mother of Krishna.

Devas (S) The highest evolutionary spirits of our earth above men; celestial beings. They correspond to man as man corresponds to the lower animals. They have been spoken of as angels, sons of God, etc. They are connected with our earth and are said to have access to a chain of seven planes (worlds). Arupadevas, rupadevas, kamedevas, these are the three lowest divisions of the devas. Deva is a Hindu name for angel. Each deva has its male and female counterpart.

Devi (S) An elemental goddess.

Devil Angel, Satan, Benefactor, Evil-doer, Good-Man-Bad-Man, Jove Friend, Devil-in-One. The Scripture Devil is Mars. The rays from this planetary spirit burn, tear, cause boiling, and inner rage. It is activity to the limit. The Jews considered the Devil in restless activity against God. The Devil, as is Satan, is a minister of God, for we find both appearing before Jehovah. He has his office as accuser and seducer, and is the minister of God that stirred up David to number the peo-

ple. I Chron. xxi, 1, and II Sam. xxiv, 1. Inflammation cannot be produced without the presence of Mars (radiation). See Satan.

Devil's Afraid of Bells, The Tradition has it that the devil was afraid of bells. The origin of this belief is unknown.

Devil's Bridge According to a Scotch legend, a cloven-footed monk magically created a bridge across the Afon Mynach for an old woman that outwitted him.

Devil's Chain A Swiss legend has it that St. Bernard has the devil chained near Clairvaux, and for this reason the neighboring farmers every morning strike three blows on the anvil to make the chain stronger.

Devil's Girdles Magic girdles worn by witches.

Devil's Pillar Tradition has it that there are three stone pillars at Prague brought there from Rome by the devil to crush a certain priest while at mass, the priest having made an agreement with him. However, the priest was saved by St. Peter.

Devil's Sonata This composition is said to have been dictated to Tartini by the Evil One himself.

Devon, Witches in In the Culmstock district in Crediton County, Devonshire, belief in witchcraft is prevalent at the present day.

Dhoti (S) The loin cloth worn by Hindoos. It is found upon the oldest of frescoes.

Dhruva Hindu for Pole or North Star.

Dhyana (S) Contemplation; meditation.

Dharmakaya (S) The glorified spiritual body.

Dhriti (S) Steadfastness, or patience.

Dhurti Decay; injury; damage.

Diable (or Diablerie) Doings with the devil.

Diadochus (or Diacodas) A gem resembling beryl which, when held in the mouth, enabled a man to call any devil from the infernal regions.

Diakka A word used and coined by Andrew Jackson Davis for undeveloped astral spirits—those of a wicked and ignorant tendency.

Diamond Purest of carbon, having special effect upon those spirits born while the sun is in Leo.

Diancecht A magician in Irish legends.

Diaphane Kabbalistic word for imagination.

Dibaradine This was an offering of fire by a Brahman preceded by the ringing of a small bell. The dancing women in the religious rite had small bells attached to their toes.

Dickenson, Edmond A physician and hermetist of Charles the Second's time; author of "De Quinta Essentia Philosophorum."

one A. F. Didot.

Diepenbroeks Author of a treatise on healing by touch.

Dikaissune (G) Justice.

Dionysiac Mysteries Pertaining to certain ancient Greek mysteries.

Direct Writing Automatic writing; involuntary writing; slate writing. Writing under the control of a spirit, elemental, the subconscious self, or more directly, as that written on a melon, turnip, or paper when nothing visible is in contact.

Dis (H) Space or one of the cardinal points of the compass.

Disciple One who has passed the probationary stage; one who is in training in the occult. When on the path

STEVENS OCCULT HUMAN-ANATOMY CHART

IN COLORS

ASTRONOMICAL, ASTRAL, ASTROLOGICAL
A REMARKABLE MAP AND SYMBOLOGY OF HUMAN GEOGRAPHY, AND DATA COLLECTED FROM THE WORLD'S LIBRARIES AND MODERN RESEARCH OF IMMEASUREABLE VALUE TO TEACHERS, LECTURERS, HEALERS, STUDENTS.

THE HUMAN TEMPLE PLANETARY SYSTEMS

Human Astronomy	Hermetic & Sufic
Human Astrology	Masonic & Rosicrucian
Human Chromo-ology	Egyptian & Arabian
Human Finer Anatomy	Theosophic
Human Spiniology	Indian & Persian
Human Glandology	Assyrian & Babylonian
Human Sexology	Mossic & Talmudic
Physical	Occult
Mental	Mystic
Astral	Psychic
	Spiritual
	Aural
	Radio-Active
	Phallic
	Esoteric
	Esoteric

"Your Human Body Chart is very complete," Manly Hall
"Most comprehensible, understandable triune-Human Temple Chart extant. It is a masterpiece." Introductory prices for such a complete reference chart in colors are most reasonable.

INTRODUCTORY PRICES

This deluxe Chart, linen backed and enameled front, at \$2.00—8" by 10" (or in colors \$3.00). Size 11" by 14" \$3.50 (or in colors, \$5.00). For Parlor or Hall Talks, Sizes \$10, \$15 and \$20, in colors. Remit in any form to: Prof. E. O. Stevens, M. Sc., Ph.D., Desk O, 242 Powell Street, San Francisco, Calif. Write for descriptive matter on chart and other productions.

SCIENCE OF LOVE WITH KEY TO IMMORTALITY

A Book of 1129 pages, showing the purpose of unfoldment in sex consciousness and how Life and Love are ultimately gained. Cloth bound, \$5.00; leatherette, \$7.50. Detailed Outline showing contents furnished upon application. Order direct of the SCHOOL OF LIVEABLE CHRISTIANITY, 1008-9 Auditorium Bldg., Chicago, IDA MINGLE, Author.

GAZING CRYSTALS

Imported from Czecho-Slovakia
Beautiful, Clear, Flawless

2 -inch	Each	\$2.00
2½ -inch	"	2.50
3 -inch	"	3.00
3½ -inch	"	3.50
4 -inch	"	4.00
5 -inch	"	5.00

Crystal Base, highly polished black, unbreakable composition material, each 60c. Send for free pamphlet on the Art of Crystal Gazing.

Astrological forecasts for 1929, \$1.00.

Glass stand, pyramid style \$1.50.

Glossy black leather rug to place underneath crystal.

size 6 inches square, each 50c.

Hardwood Oilja Boards, each \$1.15.

Dealers and Distributors write for wholesale prices

J. M. SIMMONS

105 North Clark St.

Chicago, Ill.

SELL A NECESSITY

At Half Store Price, still make 100%. Nationally advertised, small article; popular as cigarettes, repeats. Establish routes, stores, appoint agents, sell by mail also, 40 page book 10c.

S. ROGALSKI & CO. Dept. SR. Methuen, Mass.

ARE YOU IN TROUBLE?

Have you poor health? Are you successful? Let the Mystic Magi help you. Enclose Free Will Offering with your letter.

THE MYSTIC MAGI

P. O. Box 353

Lima, Ohio

of service he is constantly warned not to use higher gifts for the satisfaction of curiosity. We are told that in true occultism the teacher never commands but suggests. If once rejected he leaves, never to return during this life.

Disciples of Wisdom Those who have bestowed upon them initiation or consecration, and who at will may become conscious dwellers in the supersensible worlds.

Disciplina Arcana The secret discipline of the ancient Christian church.

Dithorba Brother of Red Hugh and Kimbry in an Irish legend.

Divination Foreseeing future events; foretelling the future by linking up cause and effect. The ways of divining are numerous, varying from the ordinary guess to the scientific calculations of the astrologer who must not only know human nature, but must be familiar with mathematics, radiation, and the composition of the planets from which the colors are coming. Instances of divining by dreams are on record from Egypt as far back as 1450 B. C.

Divine Name, The The Absolute; the Creator; the Hidden One. The Jews thought it sacrilegious to pronounce the name of Jehovah or God. During the last days of the temple they substituted twelve letters for the Divine Name.

Divine Pyramider A mysterious religious treatise whose authorship has been traced to Hermes.

Divine World The Adi plane. In Theosophy it is the first of the highest worlds. From up coming down.

Divining Rod A forked hazel twig or some other fresh branch of a tree used by water witches to locate underground water or ores. The heavy end or nearest end was held in the air with the two hands clenched on the opposing ends, the whole forming a triangle. As the operator walked over the ground, the high point of the twig would dip when above a stream. It was introduced into England by German miners during Queen Elizabeth's time and was called there the dowser's rod.

Divs In Persian romance the male and female divs were about the same as the European devil of the Middle Ages. It is eblis in the Koran and daivers with the Hindus.

Djemseheed, The Cup of This cup was supposed to have been found while digging in the ruins of Persepolis, filled with the elixir of life. It was supposed to mirror the whole world.

Dogs of Proserpina The master of Pythagoras so called the planets. The term has an esoteric significance. Proserpine was the goddess who presided over the incarnation of the souls in the lower regions.

Donn An Irish hero of medieval legends. Three times a year he and his clan had to fight the fairy foes.

Door of Brahma Door of Jesus.

Door of Jesus The anterior fontanelle, an opening in the skull in the front top of the head called by the Brahmins the Door of Brahma, and called by the early Christians the Door of Jesus. At this point a tongue of flame, or sura, is visible to the seer.

Doppelganger The double which goes. Same as astral body when it wanders from the physical, and synonymous with wraith or apparition.

Double Appearance Spiritual and physical appearance at the same time, as, a man may be at a party and his spectre appear to others at a distance.

Double Bridle Ability to sense the spiritual and physical worlds. It is referred to in *Job* xli, 13, where the leviathan of the initiate has superseded the behemoth (beast).

Doubles Apparitions; ghosts, phantoms. Visualization. When they attract or coat themselves with matter from the dense world it is a physical manifestation, otherwise they are seen by newly built organs.

Double Triangle A kabbalistic and hermetic symbol.

D'Ourches, Comte A French Spiritualist who, associated with Baron de Guldenstube, established circles in France in 1810.

Dowsing Using the divining rod. There is a form of divining by striking one's face.

Draconite A mystic stone taken from the head of a dragon, described by Albert Magnus.

Dragon This fabulous monster appears in the legends and traditions of many races. In most cases it is corrupted from the signs of the constellations, especially the dragon's head and tail.

Dreams Conscious acts which may be voluntary or involuntary taking place within the mentality of a person while asleep. Dreams collectively, in the primary sense, *roaming, rambling, running*. A series of thoughts entertained while unhampered by the dense body. In the wakeful state, the ego and all of its vehicles are concentric, occupying the same space. During sleep the ego, desire body, and mind withdraw, and while in this state the ego sees things of the desire world and if what is visible is very important or impressive, the ego will make an effort to impress the same on the brain as it returns. In this manner it may give one pure and prophetic dreams. If the higher vehicles are not wholly withdrawn, and the person dreams, the dreams are apt to be distorted, containing a mixture of desire world, physical world, and mental substance. The ancient Greeks considered the dream an inspiration of the gods and always gave credence to it. Joseph said "What God is about to do he sheweth unto Pharaoh." *Gen.* xli, 28. Man the son, like God the Father, "never sleeps." Oneiroscopy is a science few are able to master.

Dreams (Animals) All animals have egos and if they possess a desire body, then the animals can dream. Reflexes must not be mistaken for dreams.

Dreams (Artificial) Produced day dreams. The patient is instructed to talk at random without guiding his thoughts. An analysis of such talk by an oneiroscopist may enable him to locate a neurosis.

Dress (Phantom) Apparitions are generally seen with their latest garb. The garb is created and ensouled by the entity itself, and the material when not made of "desire stuff" may be physical material gathered from the material plane.

Druids A religious freemasonry of the French and Anglo-Saxons whose antiquity equals that of the Persian Magi, or of the Chaldees of Assyria. They worshipped one god but did honor to inferior deities. In the

latter part of the early Christian age the form had degenerated. There is no doubt but that the fraternity had its origin from pure sources and suited admirably the people who practiced its rites. "The Veil of Isis" by W. Winwood Reade gives an exhaustive account of the Druids.

Druidesses Sisterhood of the Druids. There was one of these sisterhoods at Kildare, Ireland. Like the Roman vestal virgins, it was their duty to keep the holy fire burning. When Christianity was introduced into Western Europe most of these Druidesses became Roman Catholic nuns.

Drummer of Tedworth A name given to the poltergeist that haunted the house of John Monpesson of Tedworth in 1661. The manifestations were pantings and scratchings in and near the children's beds.

Dryads (or Naiads, Kelpis, Elfs) Elementals or the mysterious nature spirits. It is said that they lack moral sense and responsibility, and that they are not immortal.

Duad Pertaining to the Duad or second person of the Trinity.

Dual Personality Well illustrated in the story "Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde." Sometimes also called "split consciousness." A person's subconscious or second self may be to the front, or the physical vehicle may be under "control."

Duces The elfs were so called by the Gauls.

Duggas (S) A class of Tibetans dealing in black magic.

Duguid, David A Glasgow medium and painter who could paint and otherwise produce drawings and copies from the Dutch masters while in darkness.

Duk-Duk A secret and spiritualistic society of Pomerania (New).

Dulia An inferior form of worship rendered saints and demigods.

Dumbarin-Nardar In the Hindu Dairers, the player on the drum.

Du Potet A noted spiritualist of France and one of the local founders of the church.

Dupuis, Charles Francois (1742-1809) He wrote several treatises, while professor of rhetoric at Lisieux, attempting to explain all the mysteries of antiquity and the origin of all religions.

Durandel In the Roland legend, the magical sword.

Durga The wife of Siva; the goddess of destruction.

Du Sith The "black elf" in the story of Sir Lachlan Mor McLean's death. He sped the arrow that caused Sir McLean's death.

Dvaraka Krishna's city, submerged by the sea; city with many gates.

Dvesha (S) Hate.

Dvija (S) Twice-born.

Dwadasatma (S) The Sun. Alludes to the twelve zodiacal signs.

Dweller on the Threshold Mentioned in Bulwer-Lytton's writings and in most of the recent occult literature. It has been called the shade of the defunct bad man, and under certain conditions is capable of doing much evil. On this very account Lytton and others warn against the destructive principles of nature when searching for higher light. The shade's intelligence may be partly due to an elemental which has taken up its habitation therein, or it may represent the collective evil thoughts of
(Continued on page 38)

SMALL ADS WORTH WATCHING

Prepaid Rate: 7c a word; Minimum Charge, \$1.00
Address: "The Occult Digest," 1900 North Clark St., Chicago, Ill.

A Perfect Postal Service for Bargain Hunters

ASTROLOGUE

PROF. ALBA, 45 YEARS EXPERIENCE
in India. Complete knowledge of occult and
astral wisdom. Everything taught. Horoscopes
and readings by mail. Fees one dollar up.
Personal calls desired. 320 E. Del Mar Street,
Pasadena, Calif.

1929 ASTROLOGY READING BY

the "World's foremost Astrologer." Those who
succeed play the game of life with a Master
hand but they do it scientifically. Men of name,
fame and fortune will tell you it's easier to suc-
ceed when your stars are in favorable aspect to
your birthsign. Our 15 page Forecast tells you
about all you need to know. Month to month
based on sun, moon and principal planets of the
solar system. Consult it before you make any
change in home or business, love, marriage, em-
ployment, travel, speculation, accidents, health,
etc. Just send your exact birthdate with \$1 to
Occult Publishing Company, 1900 North Clark
Street, Chicago.

AUTHORS

HAVE YOU PUBLISHED THAT BOOK
YET? If you have a complete typewritten
manuscript, submit it. It is a book already
published, and you need a sales-distributor. Send
us a copy to look over. Occult Publishing Com-
pany, Publishers since 1899, 1900 North Clark
Street, Chicago, U. S. A.

BOOKS

FREE CATALOG OF HERMETIC MYSTICISM, Occult, Rosicrucian, and Rare-out-of-print books. All Truthseekers prize "The Man Up North." \$1.35. "Woman and Superwoman," \$2.00. Worth their weight in gold. Hermetic Publishing Company, Dept. 19, 3006 Lake Park Ave., Chicago, Illinois.

PROGRESSIVE PEOPLE NEED THE IN-
STRUCTIONS ON Regeneration given in "Practical Methods" to make a success in any important undertaking. How to demonstrate health, pros-
perity, success; improve the complexion, re-
sults. Price 50 cents. Free Literature and
magazine on request. Esoteric Publishing
Company, B1, Applegate, California.

OCCULT BOOKS—FREE CATALOGUE.
Psychology, Astrology, Mysticism, Rosicrucian.
Write today. The Occult Bookshop, 1717 Vista
Street, Hollywood, California.

FUNDAMENTAL FACTS OF SPIRITUAL-
ISM, including How to Form Spirit Circles, \$1.00
postpaid. Occult Press, Box 43, Jamaica, N. Y.

PHYSICAL OCCULT AND MYSTIC NA-
TURE OF Sex Power, Control, Uses, Standard
"Marvelous revelations." Book Instructions 50c.
(Mailed first-class). STEVENS: Dept. Oc-
cult, 242 Powell St., San Francisco, California.

2,500 BOOKS ON ALL SUBJECTS OF
body, mind and soul listed and priced in the
most complete occult catalogue ever published.
Postpaid ten cents. Occult Publishing Com-
pany, 1900 North Clark Street, Chicago, Ill.

CHARACTER ANALYSIS

HANDWRITING ANALYZED: ANAL-
izing correct. State date of birth and sex. Ten
characters and three questions answered.
\$1.00. Beth Vance, 701 Taylor St., San Fran-
cisco, Calif.

SCIENTIFIC CHARACTER READING Mc-
Cormick's Famous Course on Characterology, 15
Lessons, over 500 pages, illustrated. Weight,
5 1/2 lbs. Only a few of this Master Work at
\$5.00 postpaid. Occult Publishing Company,
1900 North Clark St., Chicago.

HEALING

ABSENT TREATMENT—BROADCASTED
daily. \$5.00 month. Miraculous results. Send
photo with remittance. Dr. Louk, D-2945
North Ridgeway, Chicago.

I TEACH TRUTH AND HOW TO APPLY
for health and prosperity. Free will offering.
Vora B. Durand, Spring Valley, California.

DIVINE HEALING AS IN BIBLE TIMES.
How God answers prayer. How we may heal
ourselves today. 128 pages, bound in silk cloth,
stamped in genuine gold, \$2.00 postpaid. Occult
Publishing Company, 1900 North Clark Street,
Chicago, Ill.

HEALTH

BED-WETTING CURED. NATURAL
method. Always works. Money refunded if
unsatisfied. Send one dollar. G. Dorman, Sher-
wood, Oregon.

THE VAN VALEN SANATORIUM, YONK-
ers, New York. Psycho-Therapeutic treatment
for mental, nervous, functional disorders and
addictions. Also receive patients needing care,
with or without treatment. Booklet upon re-
quest.

REGAIN YOUR HEALTH IF YOU ARE
suffering from nervous breakdown (psychas-
thia) or cannot concentrate and accomplish the
things you most desire. Regain health thru
brain-control of your sensations, ideas and acts
—the simplest way to self mastery physically,
mentally, spiritually! See the ad in this magazine.

MAKE \$20 HUNDRED STAMPING
names on Checks. Sample and Instructions 25c.
O. Keytag Co., Rt. Worth, Texas.

INVENTIONS

INVENTIONS COMMERCIALIZED. PAT-
ented or unpatented. Write, Adam Fisher Mfg.
Co., 550 E. Eighth St., St. Louis, Missouri.

NUMEROLOGY

FOR 1929 NUMEROLOGICAL FORECAST
Send 20c and birthdate to Mrs. Sanchez, 830
Howard Street, Detroit, Michigan.

MAIL IT TODAY!

WRITE YOUR AD HERE

(PRINT WORDS IN BLOCK LETTERS)

Address
City State.....
Name
.....
.....
.....

THE OCCULT DIGEST
1900 NORTH CLARK ST.,
CHICAGO, ILL.
(Count your name and address as words in the
"Little Ads")

OCCULT

FREE CATALOG OF HERMETIC MYSTICISM, Occult, Rosicrucian, and Rare-out-of-print books. All Truthseekers prize "The Man Up North." \$1.35. "Woman and Superwoman," \$2.00. Worth their weight in gold. Hermetic Publishing Company, Dept. 29, 3006 Lake Park Ave., Chicago, Illinois.

OVER 2,500 OCCULT BOOKS. MOST ALL
the worth-while books of all publishers. This
catalogue postpaid for 10c. Occult Publishing
Company, 1900 North Clark St., Chicago.

PALMISTRY

LET ME HELP YOU SOLVE YOUR
problems. In Exodus xiii:9 it says, "And it
shall be for a sign unto thee upon thine hand."
Give sex and birthdate with palm print. Use
printer's ink roller, run over palm, place hand
with firm impression on sheet of paper. Hand
print must show lines plainly, or use rubber
stamp ink pad. Ask three questions. Remem-
ber, the lines of the hand do not lie, neither do
they compel. They, like the stars, show and
guide the way. Fee \$6.00. Left palm desired.
Elise Woolard, Scientific Life Reader, 235 Meigs
Avenue, Clarksburg, West Virginia.

PATENTS

PATENT, PROTECT AND PROFIT BY
your invention. Prompt, expert, personal ser-
vice and reasonable terms. LESTER L. SAR-
CENT, Registered Patent Attorney, 1115 K St.,
N. W., Washington, D. C.

PERSONAL

OCCULT STUDENTS, GIVE A MOMENT
of your spare time to humanity, no expense, no
solicitation. Address M, Box 2196, Los Angeles,
Calif.

REV. FRANK CASEBEER, THE WELL-
known medium will answer ten questions, busi-
ness or spiritual, for one dollar. 27 S. W. 7th
Ave., Miami, Florida.

LEARN HOW TO ATTAIN YOUR
heart's desire. I can help you. Questions
answered. \$1.00. Dr. Vera Schroeder, 701
Taylor Street, San Francisco, Calif.

A WORK FOR HUMANITY. CONCEN-
trations for Health, Harmony, Success. Vol-
untary offerings. Write stating need. Leon
Brittill, Ticonderoga, N. Y.

LET ME READ YOUR CHARACTER
Send birth date and 12c. Graphologist, 2309
Lawrence, Toledo, Ohio.

SPIRITUAL

MIRACLES STILL HAPPEN. THE SUP-
pressed Teachings of Moses and Jesus show
how to change sickness to health, poverty to
abundance, failure to success. Write Dr. C. S.
Durand, Spring Valley, California.

SPRITUAL READINGS. QUESTIONS UN-
limited. All plainly answered. \$2.00. Faith
Lec, Box 118, Danville, New York.

¶ Eat Your Way To Health

A Scientific Diet for Nervous People

By JAY DIETTE

A PSYCHIC or any person with a highly organized nervous system should have his heart examined and his blood pressure taken.

Most psychics have intestinal trouble. This is due largely to the fact that they have highly organized nervous systems. Their chief complaints are nervous indigestion, headaches, dizziness and sluggish colon. Diet—rather than medicine—plays a most important part in correcting such conditions.

Four glasses of water taken upon arising in the morning, and one-half hour before breakfast, will help to promote a bowel movement in a short time. At least ten glasses of water should be taken every day, but not more than one at a meal. The ten glasses of water help elimination.

Eight hours of sleep out of the twenty-four, and one hour's rest in the afternoon, are necessary for a nervous person.

The ultra violet rays of the sun are rejuvenating, and are the curative agents for many ailments. Sun baths every day, over a period of an hour, will renew depleted vitality.

Daily warm showers should be taken; cold showers shock a delicate nervous system.

Rushing should be avoided, depressing thoughts banished, and irritating characters shunned. The temper should be controlled as well, while one should spare oneself from overwork, over-fatigue, and strain of any kind.

Overfatigue, shocks, anger and fear will delay digestion, and squabbling at the dinner table should be eschewed.

When the bowels are sluggish, the taking of enemas twice a day is advisable. When absolutely necessary a mild laxative may be used. Cascara-sagrada is recommended. Mineral oil may be used at times as a lubricant.

An enema solution of one quart of lukewarm water with one-fourth teaspoonful of soda is most effective when given in the knee and chest position. For knee and chest position, kneel and then lower chest to the floor. If the injection is taken two or three times in sequence, better elimination will be effected. Do not use more than one quart of water at a time. In stubborn cases, the injection of two tablespoonful of olive oil will often give the desired results. This may also be injected into the rectum at night and permitted to remain until morning.



JAY DIETTE

Psychics whose systems if highly organized will find correct diet a direct road toward health and normalcy.

THE DIET

The diet must consist principally of milk, fruit and vegetables.

Milk.—Fresh (pasteurized or certified), clabber, cottage cheese, cheese, buttermilk, butter and cream are excellent foods. Cheese should be grated and taken in small quantities. One quart of milk daily should be a part of the diet.

Fruit.—Of fresh fruits, one may take all citrus fruits, pears, alligator pears, bananas (very ripe), peaches, dates, apricots, figs, blackberries, gooseberries, blueberries, strawberries, raspberries, grapes, and watermelons (sparingly).

One may eat the following dried fruits, pears, apples, apricots, peaches, figs and prunes. Dried fruit should be well cleansed, soaked all night and cooked until soft. Apples are more digestible when cooked. Prunes are very acid and if eaten more than twice a week will cause hyperacidity in the stomach. Canned fruits are included in the foregoing list of cooked fruits. Less desirable fruits are, plums, pineapples, cranberries, cantaloupes, and cherries.

Vegetables.—Of the uncooked vegetables one may take, lettuce, tomatoes and scraped carrots. Of the

cooked vegetables one may take, Irish potatoes (baked or boiled with jackets on in strong salt water), okra, tomatoes, squash, pumpkin, onions, asparagus, celery, green peas, string beans, small lima beans, spinach and carrots. Canned vegetables that may be eaten are, spinach, tomatoes, asparagus, peas and small lima beans.

Such vegetables as turnips, turnip greens, cabbage, sauerkraut, cauliflower, navy beans, rhubarb, cucumbers, corn, beets, beet tops, collards, parsnips, legumes, water cress and dandelion leaves should be avoided, or eaten sparingly. Some of these have too much roughage and are irritating to the delicate intestines.

Bread.—Sixty per cent whole wheat bread well toasted is better than white bread. To toast bread properly, put it in a slow oven and let it dry out thoroughly and then toast until brown. This takes twenty or thirty minutes. Do not have the inner portion of the bread soft and soggy, for this renders it somewhat indigestible. It takes less time to toast stale bread. Boston brown bread is too heavy and has molasses in it; molasses causes fermentation.

All nuts are digested with difficulty by nervous people.

Meat, fowl and fish may be eaten sparingly. Shrimps, crabs and lobsters are not easily digested by nervous people. Meat has a tendency to cause putrefaction in the intestines.

Eggs should be eaten in custards, either boiled or baked; otherwise they sometimes cause putrefaction in the intestines. Many eggs are found to be infected.

Boiled, broiled or baked foods are better than fried. One should not take condiments, coffee, tea, alcohol, pickles, olives, candies, syrups, pastries, hot bread, waffles or corn bread.

Cereals taken occasionally are healthful served with cream and fruit. The following cereals may be used, puffed wheat, puffed rice and well cooked oatmeal. Oatmeal should be soaked overnight and boiled one hour, then strained. This makes a delicious porridge served with cream and butter, and side dish of fruit.

Cornmeal should be used only as a cereal. Avoid bran, for it is heavy, coarse and very irritating to delicate intestines. Whole hominy is also heavy and too indigestible for nervous people.

Fruit, vegetables, meat, fowl, and fish are best cooled in a waterless or fireless cooker, or in as little water as possible. The lids to the vessels should be weighted or clamped tightly. Vegetables and fruits should not be cooked longer than twenty minutes. It is claimed by numbers of dieticians that longer cooking destroys their vitamins.

Olive oil is a necessity; usually, one or two tablespoonfuls a day should be taken. It may be used in any form, either in cooking, as a salad dressing, or taken as a laxative before retiring.

One may make a good colon cleanser by taking all vegetables available, chopping them well, and boiling the whole in a little water for twenty minutes. This compound may be seasoned with salt and a tablespoonful of butter. The broth well strained is a tonic, and a cleanser of the intestines.

It is well to remember that a balanced diet must be maintained. By balanced diet, is meant that fats, proteins, and carbohydrates in suitable portions should be eaten.

Sometimes a limited diet for a few days is necessary. In this case, the following may be found beneficial: First the intestines should be cleansed by a laxative. Two enemas a day should be taken while on this diet. A liberal quantity of water should be drunk daily. The diet should begin with strained fruit and vegetable juices, a cupful every hour. This may be taken for two days. On the third day milk and canned pears may be taken alternately, every hour. On the fourth day one may begin to eat well toasted bread, milk, oatmeal porridge, vegetable soups, stewed vegetables, ripe or cooked fruit, and one baked potato. Reaching normalcy, one may then return to one's regular diet.

Lemons are excellent for colds, coughs and general fatigue. Fletcherizing food is recommended.

A psychic should guard against overeating. It is preferable to eat four or five meals a day, rather than too much in three heavy meals.

EXERCISES

Walking a mile or two a day is an excellent form of exercise, and a valuable and necessary aid to health. In summer, swimming is the best all round exercise.

The use of the following exercises is very important: The Russian colon exercises, synthetic breathing, MacFadden liver squeezer and the Hawaiian dance movement.

These exercises should be done in the open, or in a room with windows raised. They take fifteen or twenty minutes and should be followed by a lukewarm shower, and a little period of rest. Between the ages of 35 and 55 years these four exercises are suffi-

cient to keep one fit. Start with five times and increase to twenty; this applies to all the exercises.

Russian Colon Exercises (as quoted from writings of Stillman Marshall).—First movement. Raise arms above head. Stand erect with feet well apart to permit the hands and the head to reach down between the legs as far under the body as possible. Resume original erect position and continue this movement of bending for at least twenty times.

Second Movement. Stand erect, feet naturally placed near each other on the floor. Keep the heels and feet flat on the ground. Reach with the right hand as far down the right side as possible, simply bending the body from the waist to the right side. Immediately reach on the left side as far down as possible with the left hand, bringing the right hand under the right armpit. Reverse this movement again, bringing the left hand under the left armpit, reaching down on the right side as far as possible with the right hand. Be sure to keep the feet flat on the ground, feeling the strain of the movement on the sides of the body. Perform this movement about twenty times.

Third Movement. Grasp two imaginary bars in front of you and proceed to swing them first to the right and then to the left with a great deal of force, stopping suddenly at the end of each movement. Be sure that your feet are flat on the ground and that the strain of this movement comes upon the waist. Repeat these movements at least twenty times.

Fourth Movement. With feet firmly planted on the ground, heels down, reach with your arms as high over your head as possible. Be sure to keep your heels on the ground, putting the strain of this movement on the abdomen. Now bend the arms slightly, relaxing the strain on the abdomen—that is count number two. Now straighten the arms again. Bear in mind that this is a stretching movement, calculated to put the strain on the abdomen.

Continue this movement for ten counts. Then lower your arms to rest for a second or two, and do the exercise over again. We suggest doing this for five times, ten counts each time, or twenty counts in all.

Synthetic Breathing Exercises (also quoted from writings of Stillman Marshall).—One of the principal breathing exercises is: Start with inhaling through the nostrils and exhaling through the mouth as in a sigh. Inhale as deeply as possible. If you will place your hands on your lower abdomen you will find that when you are inhaling deeply the abdomen will protrude or move outward. When you exhale, the abdomen should be forced

(Continued on page 44)



HYPNOTISM

Would you possess that strange mysterious power which charms and fascinates men and women, influences their thoughts, controls their desires and makes you supreme master of every situation? Life is full of alluring possibilities for those who master the secrets of hypnotic influence; for those who develop their magnetic powers. You can learn at home, cure diseases and bad habits without drugs, win the friendship and love of others, increase your income, gratify your ambitions, drive worry and trouble from your mind, improve your memory, overcome domestic difficulties, give the most thrilling entertainment ever witnessed and develop a wonderfully magnetic will power that will enable you to overcome all obstacles to your success.

You can hypnotize people instantaneously—quick as a flash—put yourself or anyone else to sleep at any hour of the day or night or banish pain and suffering. Our free book tells you the secrets of this wonderful science. It explains exactly how you can use this power to better your condition in life. It is enthusiastically endorsed by ministers of the gospel, lawyers, doctors, business men and society women. It benefits everybody. It costs nothing. We give it away to advertise our institution.

Write for it today. (Use a letter with a 5-cent stamp.)

Sage Institute, Dept. 602V, Rue de l'Isly, 9, Paris VIII, France

Advertise in The Occult Digest

YOGODA

How to Recharge Your Body Mind and Soul Batteries from Inner Cosmic Energy

"Yogoda" is a simple, scientific, resultful System for all-around development of body, mind and soul. The circulation, respiration, digestion and all other involuntary body-processes can be harmonized and invigorated, the mind strengthened and clarified, and the soul purified thru meditation.

"Yogoda" teaches how to live, to live longer, how to eat to be healthier, how to recharge to contact Cosmic Energy, how to think, to think clearer, how to concentrate to be creative, how to meditate to know Divine truths. It teaches the Technique to recharge, vitalize and spiritualize each body cell, overcome Fatigue at will, and insure Lasting Youth. The basic exercises can be practiced by sick or well, sitting or standing, anywhere, anytime.

Mme. Galli-Curci, famous singer, says: "Yogoda gives Health, Strength, Power to Accomplish, Peace and Poise." Over 20,000 students have used "Yogoda" to banish their physical ills and mental and nervous troubles. "Yogoda" teaches the student how to harmonize his own nature and life with cosmic forces. Send 10c for 70-page descriptive booklet "Yogoda" and testimonials of famous students. Send 25c if you wish both the booklet and a sample copy of beautiful, inspiring "East-West Magazine."

SWAMI YOGANANDA, Dept. O-9
3880 San Rafael Avenue, Los Angeles, Calif.



Swami Yogananda, A.B.
Hindu Metaphysician

SHOWDOWN !

HER OWN SISTER
LURES HER FIANCEE AWAY

WEDDING TRAGEDY

FANNIE INTERPRETS
SPRINGROMANCE THROUGH
WINDOW PANEFANNIE BRICE
IN "MY MAN"

"I'M AN INDIAN"



Are You a Masculine or Feminine

SEX-TYPE?

By HENRY B. AUERBACH, B. Sc.

(Continued from April)

Disease Tendencies of the Two Types

The most important relation discovered by Professor Dryer of Oxford is that "vital capacity is a simple function of body surface." What is called "vital capacity" includes "every form of strength, including longevity." "Body surface" must be considered in relation to volume. Take the long-legged man *Figure 1(A)*. He has a very short "stem length." Suppose we ignore the head and neck, and consider only the trunk proper, included between the base of the spine and the base of the neck. We then have left an exceptionally short and truncated form of body. Most of his growth developed in the legs, an external condition roughly akin to walking on stilts. The trunk

cavity containing the vital organs did not keep proportionate pace in growth and expansion with the limbs, hence a relatively short and small trunk, small body volume, small body surface and correspondingly lesser "vital capacity" for his given height and weight. There is relatively more weight in the legs than in the body. The same argument holds true for *Figure 2* and *Figure 3 (Inset)*. But it is just the opposite with respect to *Figure 1(B)* and *Figure 3*. In these the stem length is great. Body surface and volume are both large, and "vital capacity" is at a maximum. Or to state it another way—shorter individuals with a relatively long and large body and short legs have more vitality and general strength, pound for pound and inch for inch of height, than

taller ones.

The normal and healthy infant is nearly all body, and comes under the latter classification—his build is emphatically feminine, and his temperament almost wholly vital. Professor Fabio Fratsetto, Director of the Anthropological Institute (University of Bologna, Italy), states that the study of constitutions on the basis of morphology (with relation to form) shows that the exterior constitution of the body reflects its inner constitution and that any morphological defect—external or internal—will result in a functional defect.

The greater the lack of proportion between the size of the trunk and limbs, other things being equal, the greater the tendency to disease.

DISORDERS COMMON TO THE SHORT-BODIED LONG-LEGGED TYPE*

Malnutrition
Deficient resistance
Lack of organic vitality
Tubercular tendencies
Inflammatory conditions
Overactive nervous system
Neurasthenia
Dry, scaly skin
Scrofula
Bronchitis
Exhaustion and over-excitability

DISORDERS COMMON TO THE LONG-BODIED SHORT-LEGGED TYPE*

Corpulency
Circulatory disturbance
Gout and rheumatism
Apoplexy
Urinary disorders
Inactive nervous system
Constipation
Oily skin
Diabetes
Shortness of breath
Deficient psychic activity

Adaptability to Physical Work

A famous efficiency expert says: "Short men are usually the best shovelers where the shovelful need not be raised much in doing the work, such as in mixing mortar and concrete. Reaching for things beyond his height is tiresome to the short man. On the other hand, when men are shoveling in a trench, the taller the man usually, the more output per man. Much bending and stooping soon fatigues a tall man."

The European peasantry, generally considered, belong to the long-bodied, short-legged type. The Spanish laborers employed in the Panama Canal were short and stocky, not unlike the Italian laborers seen in our own country. They can be broadly classified under the feminine type, and they are adapted to digging, shoveling, grading, track shifting, track laying and many other laborious occupations.

Women of the Feminine Type

Briefly the dispositional tendencies of the feminine sex-type women are sentiment, sympathy, romance; love of luxury, ease and comfort; feelings easily hurt, cry easily, exhibit whims and tantrums, "prima donna" temperament; love of ostentatious display; lack of self-control, steadiness and executive ability; imaginative; lack of promptness; vivacious; neat, artistic, sensitive and idealistic.

The woman who is feminine in head and body and in talent portrays a negative personality. She is likely to be thoughtless, childish, silly and at times almost "brainless." She is yielding and submissive—frivolous and flirtatious. She is pleasure-seeking and laughter-loving; fond of novels, light amusement, singing

*Note: Do not get the incorrect idea that each of the two types must always necessarily be subject to the above named disorders. None of the disease tendencies specified are absolutely fixed or confined to either type. But they will be found fairly coincident with the vast majority of each type.

and dancing, music, entertainment, theatricals and fashionable society life. She is physically attractive. Men like her. Even serious-minded philosophers and scientists turn over the reins of their hearts to her.

Women of the Masculine Type

Women of this type are not necessarily coarse in quality. They usually do big things—the exceptional. They can make good in a man's game. They seem able to think clearly and act decisively. They dress simply, preferring severe tailor-made styles. This masculine type is exemplified in the up-to-date modern business woman. The "masculo-feminine" type is cool-headed, brisk-mannered, brusque, executive, positive, prompt, inclined to take a hand in politics, social and suffrage movements. She is a leader of women—often of men—a conqueror and woman of intellect, genius and creative power. Her abnormal nervous force finds an outlet in action. Again you find her a conventional, dignified, serious-thinking woman devoted to home and family. She gets along best with men of the feminine type. Masculine men may like her but she seems too much like them—they are biologically more attracted to a woman who leans on them and wants to be catered to—one who longs for comforts and luxuries to be showered upon her.

Men of the Feminine Type

Men feminine in head and body are pliable, elastic, sociable, adaptable, intuitive, boyish and playful rather than severe, strident and unnatural. They are artistic and possess a great deal of emotional stimulation, make good mixers, fluent speakers and entertainers; are much given to small business—for instance, haberdasheries and catering. They prefer fine mechanics such as is incidental to watch or jewelry making, rather than bridge building and so forth. In a grapple with hard stubborn facts and conditions they may fail.

Men of the Masculine Type

Such men are serious-minded and mature. Very often they have great genius and intellect. Theirs are masterful one-track minds with the power of concentration but lacking in adaptability and intuition. They are autocratic and dictatorial, with a solid sense of "vulgar realities." They possess the stuff, stamina, and stick-to-it-iveness by which the world gets its living. As a general rule, an angular character is much better adapted to a discordant and defective state of affairs than a more symmetrical and plastic character.

However, a mixed type is generally the most useful for all around purposes. Combinations of feminine body and masculine head, or masculine body and feminine head are preferable to the pure types as a rule. The majority of people belong to the mixed type, though with strong leanings to one or the other ex-

(Continued on page 38)

THIS MAN CAN READ YOUR MIND!



He is the world's best known mind-reader and the highest paid professional society and vaudeville exponent of this fascinating and mystifying art. There is nothing supernatural about the work that has made a world-famous celebrity. YOU CAN BECOME A MIND READER if you but KNOW the few underlying principles and the natural laws that govern its practice. It is an attractive form of entertainment which you can easily practice FOR PLEASURE OR PROFIT. Quickly learned—anytime, anywhere. Be the first to establish a reputation in your neighborhood. Win new popularity. Be in demand at social affairs. Many hundreds of dollars' worth of secrets and methods are now disclosed that will earn you an enviable reputation as "Man of Mystery." My book of instructions tells how. Both the easy and more complicated methods are minutely described so that anyone with average mentality can astonish his friends with mystifying skill.

SEND NO MONEY—Just send your name and address. I will ship the complete illustrated book by return mail without a penny in advance. When package arrives hand the postman only two dollars (\$2.00), plus delivery charges and this wonderful information is yours. Practice for five days. Money then returned if it is not all and more than I claim. Absolutely guaranteed, so you can't lose. Send your name NOW. O.D. "GALOSTRO" Box 78 Washington Bridge Sta., NEW YORK CITY, N. Y.

More Magic Tricks YOU CAN DO
Send 10c for illustrated Catalogue of over 200 Tricks, Puzzles, Jokes, Entertainers' books, Secrets and Supplies.

Let Me Tell You

About your business, travel, changes, matrimony, love affairs, friends, enemies, lucky days and many other interesting and important affairs of your life as indicated by Astrology. Send 40 cents (stamps) for partial Horoscope. All work scientific and individual. I hold testimonials from grateful clients in India, England, China, U. S. A., S. & C. America, Africa, in fact from all the countries where English is spoken, and I refund money in all cases of dissatisfaction. Since long, Private Astrological Adviser to the Aristocracy of Birth and Intellect. Write name, address, and date of birth plainly in block letters. Address: "Pundit Tabore," (Dept. 401-A), Upper Foret St., Bombay II, British India. Postage to India is 5 cents.



STUDY FOR THE DEGREE

of Doctor of Psychology (Ps.D), Doctor of Metaphysics, (Ms.D) or Doctor of Divinity, (D.D.) by correspondence in the quiet of your own home, or by resident class work in Indianapolis. Write for further information.

THE COLLEGE OF DIVINE
METAPHYSICS, Inc.

Desk 8.

1443 North Meridian St., Indianapolis, Ind.

I CHALLENGE

you that I will teach you, by mail, in one lesson, the simplest, shortest method all for \$1.00. Not telepathy. You can read one's mind to a dot, by only looking in the eyes of partner, chum, sweetheart, etc. Praised by New York, Boston, Montreal Police Chiefs; colleges; Thurston; Blackstone; etc. If fake, let them arrest me.

A. HONIGMAN, Dept. OCC
5116 Clarke St. Montreal, Canada

"THE NEW WAY"

Your Future by Aerial Telegraphy

Send name, address, date of birth, with one dollar, and get the surprise of your life.

TAROT AIR MAIL SERVICE

1900 No. Clark St.

Chicago, Ill.

DO YOU REALLY KNOW WHAT HAPPENS

WHEN YOU DIE?

Amazing, startling FACTS that Science has actually discovered and PROVEN about AFTER-DEATH and LOVED ONES gone BEYOND sent for 10c in stamps. Pioneer Press, Dept. 5C Hollywood, Calif.

LETTERS

From Friends and Foes

An Egyptian Speaks!

Sirs:

I have just finished an article in THE OCCULT DIGEST (January issue) by George B. Brownell, "The Great Pyramid." It is my duty as an Egyptian and Mohammedan, having the opportunity of reading such inconceivable claims, to instruct the readers as to the truth. The writer, it seems, does not write his article for the sake of science, but for political and religious purposes. Hoping that the editor of THE OCCULT DIGEST has faith in the "liberty of the press," I intend to rebut some of Mr. Brownell's claims in which he defies history, Mohammedanism and our forefathers. He says, "As Mohammedanism spread, the Pyramid was used as a quarry and these casing stones were dislodged, broken up and carried away to be used in the construction of their mosques and buildings."

His statement is untrue. There is no Mosque or building built in the Caliphs' time bearing any traces whatever to show that the Mohammedans used the casing stones of the Great Pyramid in the construction of their Mosques and buildings; besides, Mokattam Mount is close to the city of Cairo and from this the inhabitants always take the stones for their buildings.

The second part of the writer's claim is "the Pyramid bears no traces of Egyptian origin." Before I read this article I could hardly believe that anybody would say that the Great Pyramid, which is built on Egyptian land, bears no traces of Egyptian origin. Nevertheless we must believe, Mr. Brownell, that the Pyramid has been built by the Hebrew race although the excavators have not yet discovered the Hebrew civilization which enabled them to erect the Pyramid.

At length, I beg Mr. Brownell's leave to refer to this sentence, "(Isaiah 19:19), In that day shall there be an altar to the Lord in the midst of the land of Egypt, and a pillar at the border thereof to the Lord."

Does Mr. Brownell wish to imply that the Great Pyramid is the pillar suggested, or does he mean to say the Pyramid (which is in the centre of Egypt), is on her border? I whisper in his ear to go nearer the border of Egypt, and if the saying is true, he may find the "pillar" there.

M. A. RIFAAT.

Exeter, Devon, England.

A Revelation!

Sirs:

I could not miss a copy of THE OCCULT DIGEST. The editorials are revelations. It is of more interest to me than any magazine I ever read or any lecture I ever heard. More power to you.

C. E. LOUGEE.

Cambridge, Mass.

From East to West

Sirs:

Perhaps you know of me as a disciple of Baba Bharsti, of India. I have been lecturing for seven years and I believe you have the most successful magazine on your subjects of any periodical in the country.

FLORENCE CRANE, D.D.

Occult Dictionary

(Continued from page 32)

one, of his family, or his race. It is often the first thing visible when crossing the threshold of ordinary experience. See Guardian of the Threshold.

Dwyer, H. L. A noted astrologer; President of the National Astrological Society, 1916.

DO YOU REALLY KNOW WHAT HAPPENS

WHEN YOU DIE?

Amazing, startling FACTS that Science has actually discovered and PROVEN about AFTER-DEATH and LOVED ONES gone BEYOND sent for 10c in stamps. Pioneer Press, Dept. 5C Hollywood, Calif.

The Despised and Neglected

(Continued from page 13)

There was a rich boy did the same thing and got off.

Well, it is so. Injustice of that kind is done constantly.

But do you think no injustice is done the rich?

The rich man may feel as deep a sense of injustice as the poor man.

I know a very rich man who wants the affection of men more than he wants anything else in this world. Wanting it, he constantly does things to hurt people, to make them despise him. He speaks proudly and arrogantly when he does not feel that way at all.

It is possible to be a rich man without a cent of money or a foot of land.

It is possible to have thousands of acres of land and be poor and despised.

The world is no nearer understanding love than when Christ walked here.

Laughter

(Continued from page 29)

After the Israelites had planted acreage, tended it all through the summer and were about to harvest their crops in the fall, their conquerors would descend "like a wolf on the fold" and confiscate the crops. By such oppressive and cruel tactics Philistia had reduced Israel's powers of resistance to nil—"There was no spirit in them", we are informed.

On the stage, at this crisis, appears Sampson. His name means, "like the Sun". And his coming brings with it warmth and cheer. He enters with a grin, a guffaw and a grimace. He "steals the picture", laughs the Philistines to derision, plays a thousand pranks upon them with impunity. He invents a riddle and bets on its solution. When he loses he makes Philistia pay his bet. He is the "comedy relief" to the picture, the embodiment of good cheer.

There are people to whom injustice will always be done. They are the neglected and despised. They carry their own prison within themselves.

Injustice is as much a part of human life as is the air we breathe, the ground under our feet.

There is no answer, no solution for the injustice of life. To think there is, is to be a sentimental fool.

I am a man often proud and happy in life. I am rich in friends, in love. I like my food, my clothes, the air, the sky, the towns and cities.

But I know well enough that there are those who, from the cradle to the grave, must be neglected, defeated and despised.

And I know there is often no justice that will make these people anything else.

They want what, if given them, they have no power to receive.

His inspiring presence, defiant attitude and ridiculous antics not only enheartens Israel but creates such thunderous peals of laughter that the whole tyrannical structure starts disintegrating. Some one has said that Samson was the first man to "bring down the house".

"God moves in a mysterious way, his wonders to perform", runs the old hymn. Yes, and every move of Jehovah has, not only a religious, but a psychological aspect as well. Sometime, when you have a moment, read the whole story in the Book of Judges. It is an interesting study in this "attitude of merriment" we are speaking of.

Laughter? Yes, it's one of our greatest antidotes for the mind harassed, threatened and ill at ease.

Which Sex-Type Are You?

(Continued from page 37)

treme.

From an evolutionary standpoint, the short-legged and short-statured man is a more primitive type. The tall long-legged man, genetically considered, is a more highly evolved type. In nature, opposites generally share in the biological pull of mutual attraction. As a consequence of this law, people who are extreme and opposite in type seem irresistibly drawn to one another. Hence mighty leaders, statesmen and conquerors often seek consolation and an outlet for their superfluous nervous activity by marrying a

frivolous, whimsical woman rather than one of deep intelligence, dignity and moderation.

Long-legged athletes excel in feats of activity, agility and speed. They make excellent long-distance runners, sprinters and hurdlers. The physical prowess of the stocky short-legged and long-bodied athlete lies more in the direction of strength, vitality, longevity and endurance. He excels most in weight lifting, weight throwing, wrestling and heavy athletics of all kinds.

POTASSIUM PRODUCES YOUTHFULNESS

IT IS CONTAINED IN

PEPPY PEPPERMINT—THE REJUVENATOR

THE PRINCIPAL CHEMICAL IN PEPPERMINT IS POTASSIUM

Peppermint produces strength and suppleness. It gives a keen mind—bright eyes—sweet breath—restful sleep. If you want to be—Ready for action at a moment's notice—Sweet in disposition—Unconscious that you have eaten a meal—Free of gas in stomach and bowels—Send for a quart box of our peppermint, preserved to retain all its chemicals, prepaid to your address for \$1.15, with full instructions how to use it. Also leaflet No. 52 FREE.

Address Mail Desk KO, NATURAL FOODS COMPANY, St. Joseph, Michigan

THE WAY OF THE WORLD

"Without or with offense to friend or foe, I sketch your world exactly as it goes"

Again, Evolution

On Nov. 24, 1859, Charles Robert Darwin published *On the Origin of Species by Means of Natural Selection, or the Preservation of Favored Races in the Struggle for Life*. The entire first edition (1,250 copies) was sold by the next afternoon.

Since then many voices have been raised against the Darwin theory, many an evangelist has shouted maledictions against the memory and followers of the Great Evolutionist. In the U. S., as everyone knows, the peak of the Darwin controversy was the famed Dayton, Tenn., debate between Attorney Clarence Darrow and the late great William Jennings Bryan.

After that debate, Evolution seemed to slip quietly out of the public press and mind. But actually fundamentalists and anti-evolutionists were banding together, distributing propaganda. In California blossomed the Bryan Bible League; in Philadelphia, the World's Christian Fundamentals Association. Elsewhere in the U. S. started the American Anti-False Science League, the Fundamentalist League, the Anti-Evolution League. The names BRYAN and DARWIN continued to ring in crowded halls, though after the Scopes climax the newspapers paid small attention. Mississippi and Arkansas followed the lead of Tennessee, passed laws against the teaching of Evolution in State-supported schools. In the legislatures of 16 other States similar bills were introduced. And last month citizens of the U. S. had to realize that the tumult and shouting about Evolution has started again with vigor renewed.

In Indianapolis the apostolic, frock-coated figure of Evangelist Paul Rader, one time prize fighter, dominated a group of determined anti-evolutionists. Defenders of the Christian Faith,—that's what they called themselves! Their plan: "To establish 48 nerve centers (one in each State) for the suppression of 'pernicious' teachings that are undermining the very moral fibre of our youth."

"The very moral fibre" is, of course, a phrase which always indicates that its utterer means business. And ex-prize-fighter Rader further stirred his hearers with many a Bryanesque booming. Examples:

"The Bible, as the infallible word of God, is being crucified on the cross of culture and neo-culture and nailed in place with the nails of taboo."

"Evolution is the salad dressing of science and a fad that will pass as the minds of scientists grow."

"Men once believed that the earth was

flat, but not even a monkey could believe he was related to man."

And while the "faithful" rave—scientists continue to think.

How to Make

Buttermilk—The Health Drink

Buttermilk, once the nation's popular beneficial beverage, is today hard to find. Buttermaking is in the hands of scientists who use mammoth churns as big as water tanks.

Uncle Sam saw the situation and gives information how to make buttermilk, as well as acidophilus milk, kefir, kumiss, and yogurt.

Much of the buttermilk sold in cities is not, properly speaking, buttermilk, but simply sour skim milk which has been churned or stirred to break up the curd. This has all the chemical properties of buttermilk, however, and may have one of more of the desirable lactic acid bacteria.

For those who want to make buttermilk and similar milks in the home, directions are given in a bulletin on "Fermented Milk" recently published by the Federal Department of Agriculture, Washington, D. C.

It is pointed out that the consumption of buttermilk and other fermented milks has greatly increased during recent years. Investigators find that the development of fermented milk, scientifically termed lacto-bacillus acidophilus, has been phenomenal. The beneficial results ascribed to its use have served to stimulate a new interest in all kinds of fermented milks, according to authorities at Washington.

It is also explained that kefir, kumiss, and yogurt are special kinds of fermented milks long used by people of southern Russia, Turkey, the Balkans, the countries of the eastern Mediterranean, India, and Egypt. Investigators of this branch of dairying say that kumiss in eastern countries is made from mare's milk, kefir from sheep's, goat's, and cow's milk. When kumiss is made in this country from cow's milk it is more correctly called kefir.

Sauerkraut

Research indicates that sauerkraut, despite its Teutonic name, originated not in Germany but in Asia. Tartars ate it first, introduced it to the Slavic peoples of eastern Europe, who fed it to their German friends, who brought it to the U. S., where it was first made commercially in St. Louis. Some physicians recommend sauerkraut for constipation, intestinal putrefaction, because the lactic acid responsible for the sour taste keeps down the birthrate of putrefying bugs.

WHAT ?

YES! 1925 Exhausted!

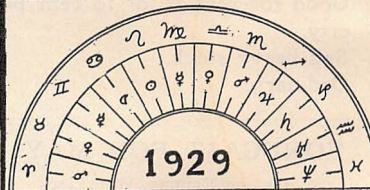
And only a few more full years editions of the 1926-27 Occult Digest left.

'Tis sad but true and right NOW is the time for you to secure those back numbers you've long wanted. They won't last long at the rate the orders are coming in.

When the Editor told me to write this ad—as always she had our readers in mind. She wants YOU to have those back numbers—so if you have not already started your order on the way—simply mail us \$3 plus postage for a year's back edition (unbound). Or if you prefer our deluxe library edition mail \$7 plus postage. This edition makes a wonderful gift. The binding is cloth and morocco leather. Gold stamped.

THE OCCULT DIGEST

1900 N. Clark St. Chicago, Ill.



1929

ASTROLOGICAL READINGS

A Scientific Way to Success.

Co-operate with the positive Planetary Rays to your Birth Sign. A reliable Astrological Reading guides you in all Business, Health, Society, Signing any important papers, Travels etc., during entire year. Detailed survey of each Planet, with good and adverse days for various purposes. Over 20 pages typewritten matter. Send \$1.00 & Birthdate

J. N. P. GARZA,
3338 N. Marshall Ave.,
Chicago, Ill. - U. S. A.

Advertise in The Occult Digest

Astrological DAILY GUIDE for May

This Daily Guide covers from sunrise to sunset unless otherwise stated. When the influence is over during the day the hour is generally given.

1. Avoid opposite sex; bad for courtship.
2. Look out for deceit.
3. Deal with elderly people.
4. Adverse for love affairs; uncertain.
5. Be cautious with strangers; beware of reverses.
6. Same as yesterday.
7. Good for friendships and love affairs.
8. Attend to minor business affairs, and correspondence.
9. Good for business and finance.
10. Make contracts; push business; good for literature.
11. Favorable day.
12. Good for friends after 1:00 P.M.
13. Deal with superiors and employers; seek promotion.
14. Good for all business.
15. Seek favors before 10:00 A. M.
16. Do not travel; avoid law.
17. Sign no papers.
18. Unfavorable.
19. Unfortunate.
20. Attend to renting business before 10:00 A.M.
21. Not good.
22. Uncertain; avoid losses; do not buy.
23. A day of uncertainties.
24. Study, travel.
25. Good for serious matters, deal with elderly people.
26. Not a good day.
27. Be careful around water.
28. Buy or sell property.
29. Good for rentals, or to rent property.
30. Sell heavy stock.
31. Ordinary.

FORECAST FOR MAY

By GRACE ELLERY WILLIAMS
In "Astrological Student-Adept"

TRADE agreements bring a better understanding between Great Britain and the United States. Expansive plans will be made for new schools and libraries with general improvement in some Government buildings, mining camps and army barracks.

Much unrest in shipping circles with several trans-oceanic flights is shown. An involved legal strategy is likely to be exposed between May 19th and June 7th.

¶ The Law of VIBRATION and COLOUR

By PATRICIA D'ESTE

EVERYTHING in the universe has its own special rate of vibration. Vibration is the *cause of color*.

Since it is impossible for the human eye to perceive the higher rates of vibration (or color), much beauty, perfection and purity is lost to our vision. The body, however, benefits by these rays, some of which are being utilized consciously in healing the sick. In fact, color therapy, as it is called, is now almost universally practiced. The writer recently read that Prof. Harry Steenbock, of the University of Wisconsin, has perfected cereals irradiated with the ultra violet light which he has found of exceptional value to the undernourished child. Therefore we see that reaction to color by the human or animal organism is not a mere theory but a proven scientific fact. The knowledge of this fact ought to help us to live more fully, more completely and more scientifically. We have found *truth* manifesting in *color*.

We each have our individual color, because we each have our individual rate of vibration. A general color scheme can apply only indirectly to anyone—there must be a particular color scheme for each particular person.

In their effect, numbers have a strange and significant likeness to planetary influences. The number 1 may well be compared to *Mars*, since, like *Mars*, it is the dynamic, decisive energizer. The number 2 may be compared to *Saturn* because it stands for delay just as *Saturn* stands for obstruction; it holds you in a certain chain of circumstances until the lesson is learned, and the necessity has passed, when it passes into the number of self-expression, which is 3. The number 3 brings new friends who will prove to be helpful and it may therefore he said to correspond to *Jupiter* which has the same beneficent effect. The number 4 represents the practical, the unemotional, the work-a-day, and is like *Mercury*, the unemotional ruler of reason. The number 5 is the number of change, variety, travel, and is similar in character to the *Moon* whose un-stabilizing influence is well known.

The number 6 stands for universal service; it is the humanitarian number, also signifying *sex*, and we find it like *Uranus*, the so-called planet of altruism. As the rate of vibration is very high, people under the influence of either 6 or the planet *Uranus* may do unconventional things which will be mis-

understood and cause unmerited criticism. The number 7, the number of the Sabbath, of the sacred or spiritual things in life, may be compared to *Neptune* (known as *Vulcan* by the Western mystics), which has been called the light-bearer of the spiritual sun. One whose body is under the influence of 7 or *Neptune* is capable of receiving the finer vibrations and of coming in touch with the spiritual world. *Neptune* has also the effect of making a person the tool of discarnate entities, sometimes causing obsession.

The Cadmean number, 8 is called; it marks the turning point between involution and evolution. Sometimes the victor and the vanquished are both destroyed. The number 8 compares with the *Sun*, the most important of all the planets, upon whose position depend health, wealth and fortune. Well aspected it brings the best, badly aspected it brings the worst. The number 9 corresponds to *Venus*. Both the number and the planet represent love, compassion, goodness, beauty and generosity. Well aspected *Venus* can make a saviour, badly aspected, a courtesan.

We further find that we have an affinity for certain minerals, as well as for certain colors, numbers and planets.

Red is the color of 1, and likewise of *Mars*. But if *Mars* is afflicted, red proves over-stimulating, and so serves to irritate and bring out the war-like nature of *Mars*, making the person quarrelsome. The color of *Mercury*, the opposite planet, is yellow, therefore we would recommend that those with *Mars* afflicted wear yellow which would produce just enough, and not too much, energizing force.

Let us see how this would agree with a color scheme worked out with aid of numerology. Take *Florence*, born March 23rd. *Mars* is the ruling planet, color red, but as the horoscope reveals that the planet is afflicted, we recommend yellow and advise against the wearing of red. We find that the color of F is yellow and black. Since the success color for the individual is determined by the first letter of the name, this agrees with the astrological reading. Also, as the danger color is determined by the fifth letter of the name and the color of E is red, we find again that the astrological and the numerological readings coincide in every particular. To further elucidate, the sixth letter of the name tells the warning color, being in this case N, whose color is crimson. The seventh

letter shows the health color. The colors of C are violet, orange and red, but as the name after analyzation shows that red is a danger color, we eliminate the red and give as health colors, violet and orange. Thus we see the perfect relationship between all things. As Emerson said, "Nature is full of a sublime family likeness throughout her works. She delights in startling us with resemblances in the most unexpected quarters; it is the spirit and not the fact, which is identical."

We find each color has its own particular meaning. Red is the color of the life force or energy, of the worst passions and of the highest love. Black is representative of a magnetic force which acts as a shield and protection. When we plant seeds in the ground, they are very active, but the activity is within rather than without and we see no movement; should we venture to satisfy our curiosity and uproot the seeds, we would stop nature's processes altogether. Nature does not like what Emerson terms "a low curiosity" and she "protects us against premature ideas," hence we have black, the unknown, the mysterious and unfathomable.

White typifies imagination. Its vibrations are very rapid and therefore tend to an over-exhilaration which may result in nervousness; white further stands for illumination, volubility and exaggeration. Blue expresses steadfastness, devotion, renunciation; dark blue, abstract thought. Religion, kindness and reflection are all expressed by the blues. Royal blue is the occult color; when taken in conjunction with the number 7 it often means death or the passing into the Great Beyond. A combination of blue and yellow means increased finance.

Yellow stands for wisdom, splendor, refinement, grace, will-force and high emotions; the love of the finer, more cultured way of living and of doing. A combination of red and orange gives

the energy to create through art; it stands also for worldly ambition.

Green stands for the concrete mind. Light green signifies love of pleasure and dark green, love of travel; the two greens combined make for dual opportunities. All greens stand for progress. Violet represents the creative powers. It attracts the love force, and urges a person on to creative effort. It also stands for reverence. The lower side of violet tends to creation along the sense or desire side of life and often makes a sensualist.

Gray indicates states of health, such as worry, sadness, depression, dullness, anxiety, fear, hopelessness, diffidence and negation, these reacting upon the body as illness unless it is strong enough to withstand their influence.

Indigo gives fortitude, resolution, also the ability to think in the abstract; it builds on the physical plane, since it is a material color. Royal purple indicates mastery, self-control, glory, majesty and tenderness. Because of its rarity it was selected as the color for priests and royalty, hence the term *royal purple*.

There are many color combinations. One must learn the colors used in each combination and figure out the meaning for himself.

Each of us has a color which is as individual as himself. As we think, we color the aura around the body with our thoughts, and one who is sufficiently evolved can see us clothed in color. It is the aura, rather than our physical attributes, by which such a one judges us. The stronger our thought, the more sharply defined the aura. It is said to droop and give out gray and dull tones in illness, while in health it stands out straight and radiates in the brighter tints. Let us choose our colors, therefore, not so much to match our eyes, as to match *that deeper something* which looks out from our eyes—that ego, of whose *thoughts* we are the sum and substance.

(Continued from page 16)

ing over mine, a soft warm hand holding my own caressingly.

"Amazed, yet strangely comforted, I looked up. The hazy outline of a human form met my rapt gaze. As I stared fascinated, a richly dressed young woman gradually materialized before me, smiling and lovely—my wife, far more beautiful than I had ever seen her.

"She spoke to me in her sweet, well-remembered voice, and, drawing up a low chair, she sat and talked with me, about myself, about eternal love, and the fulness of her immortal life. Then, with the approach of dawn, she rose to leave.

"When daylight comes how shall I know this was not all a wonderful

(Continued on page 46)

BOOKS OF SPECIAL SIGNIFICANCE TODAY

By Holden Edward Sampson

Author of The True Mystic, The Message of the Sun, Progressive Creation, Progressive Redemption, The Life and discourses of Jesus Christ, Scientific Mysticism, Theo Sophia, The Scala, Founder of the "EK-KLESIA" Magazine, Etc., Etc.

PRACTICAL MYSTICISM PLAINLY PUT

Nine Lessons on the Principles of the Path of the Divine Mysteries. The Gates of Initiation. For Seekers after Truth and God. \$1.40.

THE HAPPIEST PEOPLE IN THE WORLD

A Message for the time, based on the Teaching of the Lord Jesus Christ in the "Sermon on the Mount." Eight answers to the Universal Question: Who are the Truly Happy in this World of struggle, competition, oppression, cruelty? \$2.00.

THE RISE AND CONSUMATION OF THE AEON

A book of Interpretation and Prophecy relating to the present "last times" of Antichrist. \$2.50

THE BHAGAVAD GITA INTERPRETED

In the light of Christian Tradition. Interprets the Symbolism of this ancient epic and explains the inner and Spiritual meaning of the dialogue between Krishna and Arjuna. \$1.40

PRE-EXISTENCE AND REINCARNATION

The Doctrine and Historicity of, \$0.40

THE TWELVE HOUSES OF THE ZODIAC

In their relation to the Twelve Organic Structures of the Human Constitution. \$1.50

Catalog Free

Address Inquiries or Orders to

EK-KLESIA PRESS, Tanners Green, Wythall, Birmingham, England. Or H. L. Ament, 1812 Morse Ave., Chicago, Ill.

This Public Advertisement is for the few

who have been searching for a Key, a Mystic Key which will open the gates of that Path which leads to Mastership over all of Life's problems, to Peace, Health, Power and Plenty.

To You

is offered that Knowledge, that Personal Training and experiments which will enable you to change your destiny, conquer fate, and rise to Heights Unimagined.

This Knowledge

is never sold, nor are there Books to buy. Simply write, asking for Light, and stating that you are sincere.

FRIAR VASVANA

Scribe of the Brotherhood

P. O. Box 676, Tampa, Florida

A Piece of Cloth

seemed always to be calling me. I felt unhappy, unsettled, as one who has not fulfilled his mission.

"I ate sparingly those days, for the things of the body no longer seemed worth while. And, often at night, I walked alone under the stars, and thought much on the mystic philosophy of India.

"Then came a night when I tried to get into communication with my dear one by automatic writing. Comfortably seated before the hearth, a tablet on the arm of my chair, and a pencil in my relaxed grasp, I waited in the firelight for a message.

"Presently I was conscious of a jerking sensation in my arm; my fingers tightened on the pencil, but the pencil did not begin to write. Instead I felt a hand clos-

Soul Mates

(Continued from page 19)

And now—

Suddenly Dee-a-a gazed at me. And instinctively I knew that, like all other advanced Solarians, she was a mind reader, and had read my thoughts.

She smiled tenderly.

"And do you know *why* I have ever been your ideal, Jo-oh-n?"

I was uncertain, stammered, did not know what to answer her.

"It is," she explained, "because I am your twin soul since the beginning of existence."

She paused and, before I could express my joy, continued sadly: "It will yet be a long time before we shall be united forever."

"But why?" I cried, "I thought that when twin souls met they could be united at once in a permanent union."

But she shook her queenly head. "You do not understand, my Jo-oh-n! It is that you are not yet as far advanced as I in the scale of soul evolution."

"You see, each soul must work out its own development and refinement, through its own individual efforts, unaided by anyone. Such is the law of Nature. And then, when you have attained to the same level as myself, then only may we be united. So that together we can continue our struggle onward to still higher perfection beyond Solaris."

I gazed at her in awestruck wonder.

"Are there then still higher worlds beyond Solaris?" I cried.

She nodded, smiling again. "Of course, beloved! Solaris, you must know, is one of the lesser centers of our own particular universe. Ala-aa-e-e, our sublime ruler, belongs to one of the next greater above Solaris. But I shall tell you more of these matters later."

We had now reached the middle of the

great covered colonnade along which we had been walking, and my charming companion now led me out to the topmost of the twelve wide terracelike steps which led down into the court.

For several minutes we stopped there, and gazed down upon the strange, indescribably brilliant scene in the vast court.

And now suddenly a great volume of musical sound vibrated upon the atmosphere.

Never would I have believed possible the rendition of such perfect music, such delicate shadings and nuances of tone, similar utterly deep reverberations of harmony, or such infinitely lofty ecstatic flights of musical fantasy.

And in perfect rhythm with that indescribably delightful music moved the multitude of the assembled Solarians in the immense space, promenading always in pairs of opposite sex, beautiful angelic beings, radiating the very essence of joy, gladness, and *glorious eternal youth*.

In their shining raiments of a thousand colors and shadings they were like the dancing atoms of a brilliant, wondrously beautiful rainbow, passing and repassing, eddying, swirling and wavering about each other, until the mind was utterly bewildered by the iridescence, and the glittering, radiant magnificence and splendor of it all.

Dee-a-a waved her hand toward the happy throng.

"See, beloved—many of these are about to be joined forever. They are twin souls, even as you and I. Come, let us descend, for soon our Lord Ala-aa-e-e will arrive for the ceremony."

Hand in hand we descended the flight of wide steps, and made our way towards a great frustum of a column, in the very

center of the court.

Between this, and the place where we were, was the source of the wonderful music.

And now as we approached it close, I noted that it was a gigantic sort of lateral harp, in the shape of a perfect equilateral triangle, with literally thousands of strings; ranging from the deepest bass strings, the thickness almost of a man's arm, to wires of gossamerlike fineness.

The instrument was formed of three massive lateral columns of some sort of white shining metal, resting upon three short frustums of the same substance, most beautifully ornamented with floral designs.

In the exact middle of the column which formed the base of the harp, upon a sort of pedestal, a very handsome Solarian was seated, whose shining pure white dress proclaimed him of the highest rank.

His attitude was that of intense concentration.

Evidently he was operating the immense instrument. But, since he moved neither his hands nor his bare feet, I wondered just how he played it. The matter was thoroughly mystifying for my earthly mind.

I gazed at my twin soul, and caught her smiling at me. Again she had read my thoughts, and answered my mental question as if I had spoken.

With characteristic fascinating charm she waved her alabasterlike, delicate hand toward the harp player.

"He is Ome-lo-a-a, grand master of music. His concentrated thought waves cause the strings of the harp to vibrate, and thus expresses the thoughts of musical harmony in his mind audibly."

(Continued next month)

Faithful Old Welles

(Continued from page 17)

ing, almost flaming, I thought . . . In an instant he had moved silently from the room.

The next day I called my sisters, and, of course, there followed a busy round of parties, calls, dinners. A very gay season was on.

It so happened that it was very nearly a week before anyone happened to mention Old Welles. I shall never forget the occasion when I first spoke of him to one of my sisters. She was giving a dinner, and I happened to be sitting in the second place on her right. During a lull in the conversation she leaned forward and said: "John, soon you must look for a servant."

"A servant? I don't need a servant," I said.

"But you do. You know quite well you can't get along without one."

"I can very well. Old Welles serves me admirably."

"Of course he did," said my sister, "but now you must have someone to replace him."

"I don't intend to replace him," I insisted.

"You don't?" she asked in surprise. "But don't you miss him?"

"Of course not!"

"Listen to this self-sufficient young man!" she appealed to the table. "But you will miss him. I'll help you find another man."

I was getting angry with her for this continual harping on the subject of replacing Old Welles. Had she lost her senses? What a fine way to repay him for his faithfulness.

"Listen," I said, "I am quite satisfied with Old Welles, and I do not intend to replace him. He serves me quite well."

To my amazement, my sister broke into a peal of laughter. "Take away his champagne," she said to the girl next to

me. "He says Old Welles is serving him!"

Much to my indignation, the young lady appealed to made 'way with my wine. I was furious.

Suddenly I was attracted by something one of the guests was saying to my sister. "He died several months ago, did he not?" I heard.

"Yes," answered my sister. "In June—just after John left. We were all so devoted to him, and I think he was to us."

"What do you mean," I said to her furiously, "by saying that Old Welles is dead? I—"

"I wrote you," she said. "Didn't you get my letter?"

"I got no mail," I answered sullenly. I felt that she had carried the joke too far, and had made me ridiculous. As soon as possible I excused myself and

(Continued on page 44)

POETRY

A PERFECT LIFE

By FREDERICK H. ACKEMANN

The mystic problem of our lives
We all would like to know.
Ah yes! to know from whence we came
And whither we do go.
Also, the very reason why
We're here on earth at all
Since life is one great paradox,
The strangest thing of all.
For instance, take this simple fact,
A truth that makes us sad,
Why chiefest good in man will bow,
Alas! to potent bad.
Again! one single tiny thought
(Oh, how it grieves to tell)
May change man's destiny forthwith
From heaven unto hell.
And yet, dear heart, there's hope for all!
Yes, all can win this strife!
By thinking, speaking, doing right
We gain A PERFECT LIFE!

Within each human breast there dwells
A very faithful guide,
The voice of our own conscience,
'Gainst vanity and pride
Throughout the journey of our life
Until we reach life's goal,
Eternal peace and happiness,
The aim of each true soul.
But still, life is a paradox!
Ah yes! 'Tis strange, 'tis odd!
For proof we need but point to man,
The image of his God.
How many know that blameless life,
That happy life of ease,
The fruit of earnest efforts, when
The soul doth live in peace?
And yet, dear heart, there's hope for all!
Yes, all can win this strife!
By thinking, speaking, doing right
We gain A PERFECT LIFE!

RENDEZVOUS WITH WRAITHS

By VINCENT JONES

I know ye all—each wasted chance—
Your spectral and accusing dance,
Enacted here within my gloom.
Ye are not Fate, nor this my tomb.

Yea, call the roll, presiding ghoul:
The days I could have gone to school?
I learned a subtler kind of lore
From Time, the wise and ancient bore.

That trip abroad once offered me?
Point not your twitching hand in glee!
Twice seven times I've girdled earth,
In books of quite unmeasured worth.

A fortune just within my grasp?
Malevolent as any asp,
They often sting the eager hand
That makes so bold to wave a command.

The love I had and threw away?
Nay, haggard face! I've been the prey
Of forty loves. Eternal, young,
My soul hath loves as yet unsung.

Then cease your sad, sepulchral moans,
Nor slither here your mouldy bones!
I turn from you to swift advance
Upon the next inviting chance.

THE MEASURE OF A MAN

Not—"How did he die?"
But—"How did he live?"
Not—"What did he gain?"
But—"What did he give?"
These are the units
To measure the worth
Of a man, as a man,
Regardless of birth.
Not—"What was his station?"
But—"Had he a heart?"
And—"How did he play
His God-given part?
Was he ever ready
With a word of good cheer,
To bring back a smile,
To banish a tear?"
Not—"What was his church,"
Nor—"What was his creed?"
But—"Had he befriended
Those really in need?"
Not—"What did the sketch
In the newspaper say?"
But—"How many were sorry
When he passed away?"
—Kansas City Times.

THE MESSAGE

By ROSA ZAGNONI MARINONI

A green glass bottle floated for years on
the sea.
Inside of it were scraps of paper
Upon which were recorded the hopes and
agonies
Of men who had died of thirst on a raft.
At times driftwood barred its course,
At times the high steel sides of liners
Whirled it in their bubbling wake.
One night it drifted on a beach.
The bottle lay very still as if waiting.
A man with zigzagging legs stumbled over
it.
A lover kicked it out of his path.
A boy picked it up and hurled it at a dog.
At dawn a huge shovel scooped it into a
wagon.
After a ride through the city streets
The green glass bottle was thrown down
an embankment.
Soon mismatched shoes, trash and ashes cov-
ered it.
The green glass bottle lay very still
In the dump hole of the city . . . very
still . . .
It's there yet.

THE PICTURE YOU HANG IN YOUR MIND

E. S. BROOKS

You may feel very happy and be very glad
Or loaded down with sorrow and feel
very sad;
Whatever your feeling of whatever kind
Depends on the picture you hang in your
mind.
You may hang scenes of fear on the walls
of your mind,
Of distrust or hate towards the rest of
mankind,
With scenes of misfortune depicting each
foe—
Let no picture be missed that will add
to your woe.
You may hang many pictures of lovelier
hues—
Your mind is your own, whatever you
choose;
Pictures where Patience and Love play a
part
And pity from out of a warm, tender
heart.
A picture symbolic of goodwill and cheer,
In colors profuse of things man holds
dear;
An abundance of pictures of each you will
find—
You're the judge of the picture you hang
in your mind.

IF SHE WERE QUEEN

By G. ARTHUR HALLAM

If my Beloved were seated on a throne,
And in the proudest palace didst reside,
The paragon of Beauty, and the pride
Of every heart within her far-flung zone:
By alien nations loved as by her own;
A mighty empire's Queen, nor yet a bride,
By princes wooed: her hand to all denied,
And her dear heart, save to myself alone:
And were each sovereign moment of her
day
Devoted to assuaging grief and woe,
And kissing orphaned children's tears
away:
Were she the Queen of Earth, and her fair
brow
Graced with a proud tiara: even so,
I could not love her more than I do now.

IF I WERE KING

By G. ARTHUR HALLAM

If I were King of some idyllic land,
A realm, dear heart, beside an azure bay,
Foam-crested: with celestial swans at play,
And alpine heights of pearl on every hand:
An amethyst and sapphire spangled strand;
An iridescent realm of eterne May,
Where little children gather garlands gay,
And frolic on the wave-washed golden
sand:
If I were ruling Prince of such an Isle,
Encircled by a starry host of Fays,—
I still would revel only in thy smile,
And on a loftier harp would hymn thy
praise:
If I were King—by all the stars, I vow
A tiara would then grace thy lovely brow.

WHAT DO YOU WANT?

Whatever it is we can help you get
it. Just give us the chance by writ-
ing for "Clouds Dispelled." Abso-
lutely Free. You will be delighted.
Act today: Write NOW: The
Brotherhood of Light, Dept. D,
Box 1525, Los Angeles, Calif.

Just off the Press—An Eye Saver—A Money Saver
A MONEY SAVER

1929 EPHEMERIS

A superior ephemeris on account of the arrange-
ment of the various data. It gives the planets'
longitudes, latitudes, declinations, new and full
moons, eclipses, and all data required for setting
up a horoscope. Order now for prompt delivery.
Price 25 cents for each year. Any year from 1880
to date supplied.

THE ROSICRUCIAN FELLOWSHIP
Box 12 Oceanside, Calif.

Advertise in The Occult Digest

BOOKS OF INTEREST

6th & 7th Books of Moses 75c, Albertus
Magnus 75c, Pow-Wow 60c, Silent Friend-
Marriage Guide \$1.00, Book of Lucky num-
bers & Dates 25c, Magic Black Art Exposed
50c, Dream Books 50c, Seals free with order.
Book on Character Reading FREE—Send 8c
for postage. Circulars and Catalog free.
The F. & R. Co., Dept. "T," 87 Fourth Av-
enue, New York.

"SCIENTISTS CLAIM the sub-conscious mind
contains all the secrets of the universe. If you
would be successful, discover how many secrets
are hidden in your own mind by means of our
LITTLE WONDER PSYCHIC MEDIUM.

"I have been interested in the study of psy-
chology for years, but have never seen anything
equal to your LITTLE WONDER PSYCHIC
MEDIUM. Its success in revealing the secrets
of the sub-conscious mind has given me the thrill
of my life." Florence Palmer, Williamstown,
Mass.

Two sizes, 25c and \$1.00. BLOND NOVELTY
WORKS, Dept. 21, 11 East Broadway, Milford,
Conn.

YOUR NAME MEANS?

By Jeffie Woodward

DO you want to give a party that is "dif-
ferent?" This interesting booklet tells
how Numerology may be used as a means
of entertainment.

Price twenty-five cents

The Midwest Company, Publishers
MINNEAPOLIS, MINNESOTA

Subscribe to the Occult Digest

DO YOU REALLY KNOW WHAT HAPPENS

WHEN YOU DIE?

Amazing, startling FACTS that Science has actually
discovered and PROVEN about AFTER-DEATH and
LOVED ONES gone BEYOND sent for 10c in stamps.
Pioneer Press, Dept. 5C Hollywood, Calif.

THE OCCULT DIGEST

Every Month \$3 a year 4 Months Trial One dollar

Your friends read the OCCULT
DIGEST and you too will like it.
The Monthly Digest from the
OCCULT centers. Authentic, in-
teresting, different—nothing else
like it anywhere. Science, in-
struction, pictures, entertainment.
Four months trial—big issues—
only one dollar. Or \$3.00 for
full year—twelve issues. Send
today—Address Dept. 88

THE OCCULT DIGEST

1900 N. Clark St. Chicago, Ill.

PSYCHIC ACTIVITIES

¶What Happens to Suicides!

The teachings of Spiritualism, says Sir Oliver Lodge, are dead against suicidal tendencies. Earth life is a very important part of existence, and it is a serious crime to curtail it. The effort to terminate existence is quite futile, and the misguided attempt thrusts the individual back and hampers his future development in the most serious manner. Any real study of the subject would make this quite clear. There are people who are afflicted with suicidal tendencies; and, occasionally, no kind of religious belief, or even knowledge, is sufficient to stem that tendency. But to say that a study of Spiritualism in any way contributes to or induces such a tendency is false and misleading. A rash act may be performed in spite of knowledge, but certainly not on account of it. Adequate knowledge, however, may be difficult to attain unless people are sane and well balanced; and for the majority of people at present it is advisable to concentrate on keeping in health and so doing their work here, with their powers conserved and their energy unimpaired.—*Daily Express (London)*.

More Houdini

Beatrice Houdini, according to Harry Zander, United Press Correspondent, recently answered with a challenge all who criticized her sincerity in accepting as genuine a purported spirit message from her dead husband, Harry Houdini.

"There are two more pre-arranged messages which he proposes to send," she said. "They are in the same code as that received by me recently. One is to be sent Sir Arthur Conan Doyle and the other to Remegius Weiss of Philadelphia.

"I consider it a fit challenge to ask magicians and psychics who doubt the genuineness of my message to bring either or both of these through."

Mrs. Houdini, in the presence of John W. Stafford, associate editor of *Scientific American* and this writer (after having signed a statement in which she unreservedly accepted as authentic the message delivered to her in a trance recently by Arthur Ford, Pastor of First Spiritualist Church, Carnegie Hall) gave out her challenge.

—*The Hollywood Citizen*.

¶Ectoplasm

The ectoplasm coming out of the feet of Eva Lemaire (psychic) formed itself into a cloud of about four feet, solid cubic square. It was alive with vibration and internal movement. It loosely floated to the ceiling and around the room; then gradually entered the medium and came out again from her side in the form of a materialized spirit.—*Bordeaux Review*.

Faithful Old Welles

returned home. I hoped Old Welles might never hear of Diana's bad taste.

When I approached the house I noticed that it was dark. This was strange. Never before had Old Welles failed to wait up for me. Could he be ill?

I went to my room. Everything was as I had left it. Nothing was laid out for the night.

Now thoroughly alarmed, I sought out Old Welles's room. When I rapped there was no answer. I turned the knob and entered . . . The room was empty; there was absolutely no sign of its having been lived in for months. Even the bed was stripped, and the mattress tied up in a roll.

As I stood there in the empty room, a strange sensation of fear came over me. As if a presence were near me, dumbly importuning. A cold sweat broke out on my forehead; I turned and rushed back to my own room.

(Continued from page 42)

There I took up the telephone and called a number. In a few moments I heard my sister Diana's voice on the wire.

"Diana," I said, trembling, "Old Welles is missing. What do you think I should do?"

There was a moment of silence. Then Diana said, in an exasperated voice: "What do you mean annoying me in this fashion? I told you Old Welles died in June. You must be crazy—or drunk!" and she slammed down the receiver.

Suddenly I realized that Diana was speaking the truth. Old Welles was indeed dead!

But who was it, *what* was it, that had been serving me during the past week, that would have gone on serving me had I not learned that *it had no right* there?

Now you know what I meant by saying that Old Welles was faithful beyond death!

Scientific Diet for Nervous People (Continued from page 35)

inward and upward, with the pit of the stomach remaining perfectly firm.

MacFadden Liver Squeezer.—Stand erect with feet apart and hands clasped behind the head. Twist the body from side to side without moving the feet.

Hawaiian Dance Movement.—Stand erect with feet well apart. Extend the pelvis forward, to the left, back, and to the right in a circular motion, keeping the feet and upper part of the body as immovable as possible. Then reverse the circular motion from right to

left.

It is advisable to perform these exercises before a mirror, as the best results are obtained only when the exercises are performed correctly.

This diet, and these exercises, with correct and temperate living will help all organs to function properly, and to regain a healthy condition. The nervous system which has been greatly stimulated from contacting with the superphysical plane will be enabled to function with less irritating results.

Drum of Destiny

(Continued from page 10)

were both injured, and I was really frightened.

Two weeks later a doctor saw the drum in my place and said he would like to have it for his office. As he was in a hurry we postponed the matter until the following day. I went out on business at the noon hour and was run over by a policeman. My pelvis was fractured, my right elbow shattered and many other things done to me. After nearly two years I am still crippled and suffer constantly. Everything happened as foretold, and my story is known to thousands. What it all means I do not know, but I was warned by people who had lived among among the Orientals for many years. I, also, knew the Orient and disobeyed its commands. I had for-

gotten all that had been said by that old decadent prince. My cousin and I told many of our friends about it at the time and then dismissed it from our minds.

While I was in the hospital I received letters from different friends, asking me if I had sold the drum and why I defied the laws of the occult, and for some time I could not remember what they were talking about as I had not given it much credence and proceeded to forget all about it, but I have paid a very high price for my foolishness. I no longer condemn that which I do not understand, and will say in conclusion, the Drum of Destiny is not going to be sold by me. I shall donate it to some museum.

The End of The Trail

(Continued from page 20)

wirelessly out of the Antarctic. This is the way the St. Louis Post-Dispatch lamented his end:

A fine old Roman exit. He sleeps well, the corporeal Chinook, in his frozen bed. But in the Valhalla of dogs the spirit of Chinook is recounting his

wonders to the two who were chosen officially to welcome him. Who those two are we have no manner of doubt. They are "Bob, the Son of Battle," and "The Kid," immortalized by Richard Harding Davis in the best of all his stories, "The Bar Sinister."

PSYCHIC REVELATION

Your Personal Problems Solved by The Psychic Editor.

No charge is made for answering personal problems in these columns, but each person is limited to two questions. Be brief—write plainly. Communications without name and address disregarded. No responsibility shall rest upon The Occult Digest or its editors in any replies given. Questions must be in the editor's hands by 1st of 2nd preceding month. Positively no questions answered by mail unless accompanied by three dollars. Address the PSYCHIC EDITOR, The Occult Digest, 1900 North Clark Street, Chicago, Ill.

A. H. W. (R. I.) You will marry a man born in December and will be the mother of five children. Very successful.
 F. D. McL. (N. J.) Your books were sold by the one you suspect. You will be back where you belong.
 M. McA. (Canada) Continue building home. The money will cause trouble.
 F. B. S. (Calif.) Money loaned will not be returned. No reunion indicated.
 L. L. M. (N. Y.) Continuous success will result eventually, with comforts desired, but not from idea now patented.
 G. J. (Wisc.) No change indicated; no sales to speak of—better value next year.
 C. G. A. (Canada) Homesteading not advisable. Money should come to you.
 D. McN. (Calif.) Your mother will not be sick long; no inheritance indicated.
 D. M. T. (Calif.) Vision will be given to you again and you will find the money.
 E. I. D. (Mont.) Success comes in your experiment when you have gained sufficient knowledge. Success is earned—not permitted. Change of residence not indicated.
 J. T. M. (Calif.) No union seen in work. No divorce obtained.
 N. M. J. (Ill.) The star was a psychic light.
 B. E. O. (Fla.) Glass factory will yet make good. Balance of year improved.
 J. B. (Canada) Your longings will be realized. Your life is very successful. You are born in a financial sign.
 W. H. N. (Ohio) You are doing very well where you are. Better success later on.
 M. C. (N. Y.) Marriage not delayed. You will not go to Europe first.
 D. F. (Calif.) Trip to England assured.

Success follows.

N. N. L. (Minn.) Land has value; hold it.
 M. K. (Wis.) An early marriage not indicated. Loss of money seen.
 A. A. (Pa.) Fulfillment of your most cherished ambition indicated.
 H. C. O. (Mo.) Acid poisoning; she will recover. You will sell house.
 M. K. (Pa.) Traveling not indicated for near future. Publishers will not accept book.
 B. M. (Ind.) Success—to all your questions.
 B. M. S. (Ill.) No success seen in stocks. Moving not indicated soon.
 J. R. W. (Mass.) You will travel early in July. Salesmanship would be the best study and bring the greatest success.
 H. J. J. (Calif.) Marriage not indicated for this year.
 A. M. P. (Calif.) No influence bars your way; you are too self-conscious. Develop a don't care air. Your mother will change for the better; she should then take osteopathic treatments for her spine.
 A. B. (Canada) Marriage and advancement in postal service both indicated for you this year.
 E. M. S. (Mich.) No special line of mediumship seen for you; you have a gift for interpreting.
 A. McK. (Mo.) Property will not be foreclosed. Marriage indicated.
 E. H. S. (N. C.) Do not depend on getting money soon. Moving not indicated.
 F. S. (N. Y.) You need relaxation, fresh air, and sunshine.
 J. B. S. (Okla.) Change comes very soon. The happiness does not materialize.

DREAMS

Psychically Interpreted BY THE DREAM EDITOR

Have you ever had a dream which later came true? Physically interpreted dreams are of benefit to the individual only for the specific dream discussed. Communications without name and address disregarded. No responsibility shall rest upon The Occult Digest or its editors in any replies given. Dreams must be in the editor's hands by the 1st day of second preceding month. Positively no dreams interpreted by mail unless accompanied by three dollars. Address THE DREAM EDITOR, The Occult Digest, 1900 North Clark St., Chicago, Ill.

M. B. (Mo.) You have interpreted your dreams correctly. They symbolize signs of progress and are omens of advancement through overcoming those who would unjustly attack you.
 H. B. (Canada) Your dream should compel confidence. It signifies eternal vigilance, added power and fulfillment of pledges.
 F. O. T. (Calif.) Your dream is a warning to you to be on the watch for deceit on the part of business associates whom you now slightly mistrust but yet do not be influenced by its counsel.

A. C. (N. Y.) Your dream symbolizes your life and as in your dream, so shall your life unfold. Ignoring advice, you will find your way out of all seeming difficulties.
 G. W. M. (Mich.) Your dream was a psychic experience and means more than you realize at this time. Better look into the character and find out what is needed.
 Z. J. (Utah) Your dream was a psychic experience, given you to prepare you for what followed. Your last dream signifies that help is at hand and you are not to be dismayed, but to banish from your mind all thoughts of a discouraging nature.



CLAIRVOYANT

Get expert advice on how to direct your Life's affairs. Advice on Love, Separation, Divorce, Change, Buying, Selling. Do they love me? Will they come back? Reunite the separated. Get one of my high power clairvoyant readings. Five questions \$1.25. Positively no letters answered unless self-addressed envelope is enclosed.

SADIE L. PERRY

Perry Bldg., 69 Market St., Lynn, Mass.

Advertise in The Occult Digest

PERMANENT YOUTH!

Take Away As Many Candles From Your Birthday Cake As You Wish!

No need of surgery or other dangerous methods of face lifting. Today there is a better way. My 16 movements for neck and face will teach you how. Only \$5.00 for the Course.

GENEVIEVE, 119 S. 8th St., Temple, Texas.

J. EDMOND RYAN ASTROLOGER

Horoscopes—\$10.00 and up

Notice—Due to amount of work ahead of me I can not promise delivery for four weeks after receipt of your order. Work will be finished in the order it is received.

59 East Chicago Ave., Chicago, Ill.

PROMINENT PEOPLE ARE APPLYING THE Science of "Solar Biology" with results heretofore unknown in building Character, Health, Wealth, and Happiness. Used by Parents, Teachers, Lawyers and Doctors, with wonderful results. Easily learned and easily applied. Assures business, professional and social success. Price \$6.00. Free Literature and Magazine on request. Esoteric Publishing Co., B.L., Apple-gate, California.

DO YOU REALLY KNOW WHAT HAPPENS

WHEN YOU DIE?

Amazing, startling FACTS that Science has actually discovered and PROVEN about AFTER-DEATH and LOVED ONES gone BEYOND sent for 10c in stamps. Pioneer Press, Dept. 5C Hollywood, Calif.

Extraordinary

insight into just how the dead live and what happens when we are dying—is revealed in the biggest little book ever written upon the subject of 'Life After Death'. It's called, "Journeys Through Space" and is written by your editor, Effa Danelson.

This little book has won more praise from rational thinkers, raised more hell, made more enemies, and stimulated more research for the real truth about life after death than perhaps any other work written within the last fifty years. If you can stand the naked truth—in all its shocking revelations—then we want you to know this book!

IT IS

(beyond doubt)

THE MOST DAMNED BOOK
PUBLISHED
WITHIN THE LAST HALF CENTURY

Just pin a dollar bill to your name and address and mail it today.

Occult Digest
1900 North Clark St., Chicago, Ill.
Send that book to

Name

Address

City State.....

THE WAY OF THE WORLD Continued

Occultism and War

The strange story of a naval officer whose psychic powers contributed to a Japanese victory is told by Professor Asano, head of the Japanese Society of Psychical Science. In May, 1905, this officer, named Akiyama, who was attached to the staff of Admiral Togo, saw clairvoyantly the Russian Fleet steaming into the Korean Sea. True enough, the enemy fleet was found to be sailing as the seer had predicted, in the precise formation he had indicated, and the result of this warning was a great Japanese victory.—*Harbinger of Light*.

Cruel Graphologist

Gustav Langdmann for 15 years was an honest, industrious, sober clerk. Last month his employer fired him, gave him no recommendations.

Gustav asked why. Answered the employer, "I am an amateur graphologist. I have examined your handwriting. You have murderous tendencies!"

Gustav, the quiet, the peaceful, shrank away. Finally he told his story to the Berlin Labor Court, sued for defamation of character.

How David Belasco Wrote "Peter Grimm"

(Continued from page 29)

He returned to his rehearsals. Rehearsal was taken for luncheon. While he was eating a member of his staff came to his table. The man brought with him a number of letters and telegrams from the box office of the theater. The hard work of the rehearsal had dimmed Mr. Belasco's recollection of his strange experience of the preceding night. However, it returned to his consciousness with a rush.

"Among the letters and telegrams brought to me," he relates, "was a message from San Francisco. It told me that my mother had died the night before! Death had come about the time I had seen her in my room."

The strangest feature of the episode was still to be revealed. It was brought out in later correspondence.

Just before she died, Mrs. Belasco roused herself, smiled and three times murmured:

"Davy, Davy, Davy."

Was this strange happening a case of thought transference? Mr. Belasco rejected that theory as inadequate. He felt sure he actually had seen his mother, and that she had actually come back from the dead. It was after long brooding on this subject that he wrote his play, "The Return of Peter Grimm."—*Nat'l Spiritualist*.

A Piece of Cloth

(Continued from page 41)

dream? Oh, leave me some token!" I pleaded.

"Smiling, she took a pair of scissors from my desk, then cut a fragment from her celestial robe and handed it to me.

"Here is your proof," she said, and lightly kissed me. Then she disappeared.

"That was many months ago. Since then she has frequently visited me in this room, and we have had some wonderful conversations."

"Have you still the piece of cloth which she gave you?" I inquired.

"It is my dearest treasure," my uncle replied.

"What is it like? May I see it?" I asked.

"It is neither silk nor wool, neither velvet nor chiffon," the old man answered, as he rose and unlocked his desk. "Nowhere on this earth have I ever seen any material half so lovely, nor of such colors so marvelously blended."

With that he turned and held out to me a piece of cloth about six inches square, gorgeously variegated. And I took it in my hands, and felt of it, and looked at it, with a growing sense of awe and wonder. For I have traveled the world over in search of beautiful raiment, yet never before had I beheld such quality, such coloring.

After several minutes of admiring scrutiny, I handed the cloth back, and my uncle locked it in his desk once more.

He never spoke of it again, and I have never seen it since. But, I have thought of it often, and on my last trip east, I interviewed every producer known to western purchasing agents, and traveled far into the interior, searching, searching, but though I saw many rich and beautiful fabrics, I found none that could compare with that piece of cloth which I once held in my hands in my uncle's skull, the physiognomy, cranial peculiarity—that sample from the looms of The Land Beyond.

Will U. S. Fight the World?

(Continued from page 17)

those men and institutions whose number is 6.

Government Leaders.

Herbert Clark Hoover	6
Andrew W. Mellon	6
Charles Evans Hughes	6
Dwight F. Davis	6
Herbert Work	6
Myron T. Herrick	6
Alanson B. Houghton	6
William Borah	6
Charles Curtis	3
John G. Sargent	3
Charles MacVeagh	9
William M. Jardine	9

And the following institutions.

Y. M. C. A.	6
Anti-Saloon League	9
Wall Street	6
K. K. K.	6

And the following churches.

Episcopal	6
First Christian	6
Christian Science	6

Congregational	6
Baptist	6
First Presbyterian	3
Friends	3
Nazarene	3
Lutheran	9
Brethren	9
Bob Schuler	6
Aimee Semple McPherson	6
Methodist	5
Free Methodist	3
Grace Methodist	3

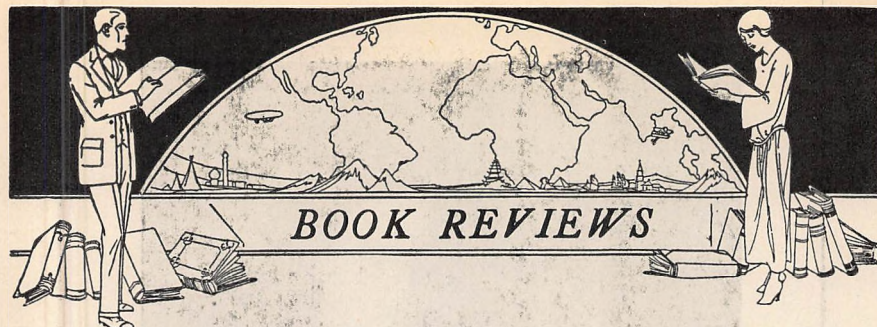
In addition, I feel I should warn you in regard to the welfare of the next president, Herbert Hoover. His number is 6. The three martyred presidents were Abraham Lincoln (6), a Republican; James A. Garfield (3), a Republican, and William McKinley (9), a Republican. All Republicans and numbered 3, 6, and 9.

Four other presidents had the number 6. There was James Madison, and we had the war of 1812, also trouble with Algiers and Tunis. Then came Millard Fillmore, head of the know nothing party, William Howard Taft, and Franklin Pierce.

HYMN TO THE SUN

"Sublime Power of an Unknown Father, or his first Branch (Propago) Ardor who bestowest sensation, *Source of the Soul*, Origin of light, great Ornament of Nature, Affirmation of the gods, Eye of the world, Splendor of the bright Olympus: Thou who alone canst see thy Father above the heavens, and contemplate the Supreme Being . . . Latium names thee Sun, since thou alone, after thy Father, attainest the pinnacle of the light . . . As thou does dissipate the darkness and illumine that which is in the azure of the heavens, they call thee

Phoebus, thou who revealest the secrets of the future and makest clear the crimes of the night. The Nile venerates thee by the name of the bountiful Serapis; Memphis sees in thee Osiris; the barbarous races Mithra, Pluto or the cruel Typhon. Thou art the beautiful Attis, and the divine BOY of the bent and bountiful plough, Ammon for the sands of Libya, Adonis for Byblus. Thus the universal world invokes thee by different names. Hail, veritable Image of the gods, and of thy Father's Face!"—*Spirit History of Man*.



THE SPECTACLES OF MR. CAGLIOSTRO. By Harry Stephen Keeler. (Dutton.) \$2.

Should you happen to be one of those dyed-in-the-wool, eight-hours-a-night sleepers, don't begin reading this book after supper. If you do—we warn you now—either your schedule will be shot to pieces or your little dream train will be derailed. Which is to say that this is a one-sitting mystery story whose plot the reader must follow to the finish before retiring, if he would save himself from nightmares.

To assert that the hero, though entirely sane, was railroaded into an insane asylum through the machinations of the villain scheming to despoil him of his inheritance, is to give the barest outline of the plot, which is as involved as, well, as only Harry Stephen Keeler could weave it. To make his path the more tortuous, the hero is an Australian, far from his friends, and unacquainted with the customs of America where he has come to receive his legacy.

Considered as a piece of fiction only, and merely as a recital of what might happen in one given case, this book is very, very good—not the kind of book you read once and give away, but the kind of book you make a special niche for in your bookcase, to be read over again and again.

An Encyclopedic Outline of Masonic, Hermetic, Qabbalistic, and Rosicrucian Symbolical Philosophy, by Manly P. Hall. (1928). (Hall Publishing Company) \$100.00.

DOWN through the years from antiquity to the present day may be traced the golden thread of truth—preserved for humanity through the cosmic language of symbology. To restore the great structure of ancient learning and make available to serious men and women these secret philosophical tenets, this amazing book has been written—a veritable summary of whole libraries of books whose titles and authors are almost unknown to the modern world. The inner sanctuaries of both pagan and Christian learning are made to reveal again the Ancient Wisdom so jealously guarded for uncounted centuries by both priest and philosopher. Upon its pages are set forth in language simple and direct the great laws of life upon which the ancient Egyptians and Greeks raised their unparalleled cultural systems.

Here is a superwork in its textual contents, in its artwork, in its pictorial color plates. A royal folio of 245 pages, printed in three colors, with 47 full-page and two double page color plates, each a work of art in itself, reproduced from paintings made especially for this work by artist J. Augustus Knapp. In addition the text is illustrated by more than 200 other plates in black and white. It contains an extensive bibliography with a comprehensive cross-reference index. Its binding, back and corners, is of parchment, with sides in special marbled paper.

Briefly—the contents tell the story of this Great Work:

The Ancient Mysteries and Secret Societies Which Have Influenced Modern Masonic Symbolism; Atlantis and the Gods

But it is of extraordinary interest from an amazing number of points of view. Considered, for example, as a study of American lunacy courts, insane asylums, psychopathic detention hospitals, sanitariums, and, in fact, the whole chain of institutions in this country for the handling of the "insane," and as testimony regarding what may—and possibly does—happen to the many thousands who are yearly adjudged insane, this book is enough to make every lover of justice rise up in wrath and cry aloud for prompt investigation of these institutions and the officials in charge of them.

Vitriolic howls of protest, even to the point of personal abuse, have reached the author from psychiatrists all over America, for having so daringly revealed true-to-life dealings with the insane behind closed doors—dealings which in themselves are a greater crime—than the inexcusable ignorance of officials who are today confining the unfortunate without a scintilla of understanding how to intelligently remedy mental ailments.

Students of abnormal psychology, occult students, and all interested in the vagaries of the human mind, not to mention the millions who love a good mystery story, will want to make it a point to read "The Spectacles of Mr. Cagliostro."

of Antiquity; the Life and Writings of Thoth Hermes Trismegistus; the Initiation of the Pyramid; Isis; the Virgin of the World; the Sun, a Universal Deity; the Zodiac and Its Signs; the Bembine Table of Isis; Wonders of Antiquity; the Life and Philosophy of Pythagoras; Pythagorean Mathematics; the Human Body in Symbolism; the Hiram Legend; the Pythagorean Theory of Music and Color; Fishes, Insects, Animals, Reptiles, and Birds; Stones, Metals and Gems; Ceremonial Magic and Sorcery; the Elements and Their Inhabitants; Hermetic Pharmacology, Chemistry, and Therapeutics; the Qabbalah, the Secret Doctrine of Israel; Fundamentals of Qabbalistic Cosmogony; the Tree of the Sephiroth; Qabbalistic Keys to the Creation of Man; an Analysis of the Tarot Cards; the Tabernacle in the Wilderness; the Fraternity of the Rose Cross; Rosicrucian Doctrines and Tenets; Fifteen Rosicrucian and Qabbalistic Diagrams; Alchemy and Its Exponents; the Theory and Practice of Alchemy; the Chemical Marriage; Bacon, Shakspeare, and the Rosicrucians; the Cryptogram as a Factor in Symbolic Philosophy; Freemasonic Symbolism; Mystic Christianity; the Cross and the Crucifixion; the Mystery of the Apocalypse; the Faith of Islam; American Indian Symbolism; the Mysteries and Their Emissaries.

The keynote to this wonderful work may be found in the author's preface: "Numerous volumes have been written as commentaries upon the secret systems of philosophy existing in the ancient world, but the ageless truths of life, like many of the earth's greatest thinkers, have usually been clothed in shabby garments. The present work is

THE WAY WE THINK

A Primer of Education and Psychotherapy by Re-education

By H. TRAVERSCOLE, M.D.

The Way We Think That Makes and Keeps Us Sick

The Brain Uncontrolled

The Way We Think When We Are Well

The Brain Controlled

The Way We Think to Get and Stay Well

Control of the Brain Regained

Brain Control

Is as Easy as A-B-C

An original work that has already shown thousands of people how to develop by very simple exercises the power of the mind, how to control thought, bringing us health, happiness, success, disease or poverty.

WHEN you read "The Way We Think" you learn, for the first time, what thinking, controlled and uncontrolled, does for and against health. HOW TO OVERCOME uncontrolled thinking by following the principles and practices of brain control as first discovered herein—YOU CAN SAVE YOURSELF FROM NERVOUS PROSTRATION, the commonest disease that afflicts mankind.

Order copies for FRIENDS who have gone the round of physicians, healers and teachers without relief. Whether physician or laymen you will benefit from this work. IT IS THE FIRST WORK THAT PLACES PSYCHOTHERAPY upon a PRACTICAL demonstrable basis within the proof of physical science. Men and women under the stress of business and social life, sooner or later, break under the strain. This work tells and shows anyone who can read and apply its principles HOW TO CONTROL THE BRAIN, the organ of consciousness, the mechanism of thinking.

Disease, unhappiness and failure are the direct results of uncontrolled thinking. You can learn this method of controlling your thinking, harness it to your purposes, aims and ambitions in life, REGAIN YOUR HEALTH, ATTAIN THE SUCCESS, and WIN THE HAPPINESS that is YOURS. The author's method is simple, based on positive principles and practices which can be understood by any intelligent person.

Definite methods are given to control sensations, ideas and acts; the uncontrol of which is the PRIMARY CAUSE of all the misery in the world; scientifically shows the effect of destructive or uncontrolled thinking upon the brain—and how to correct it. Shows that the recovery from the forms of disease caused by uncontrolled thinking does not depend upon Faith, but upon re-education, the re-organization, the re-formation of the consciousness—through control of the brain by simple, practical easy methods, understood by the everyday reader.

OCULT PUBLISHING CO.

1900 North Clark St.,
CHICAGO, U. S. A.

Send copies "THE WAY WE THINK" By H. Travers Cole, M. D., at \$2 per copy. (Limited De Luxe Edition, \$3.) Inclosed find \$

an attempt to supply a tome worthy of those seers and sages whose thoughts are the substance of its pages. To bring about this coalescence of beauty and truth has proved most costly, but I believe the result will produce an effect upon the mind of the reader which will more than justify the expenditure."

In this introduction the author describes symbolism as "the language not only of mysticism and philosophy, but of all nature," and says that "by symbols men have ever sought to communicate with each other those thoughts which transcend the limitations of language." The book is "dedicated to the proposition that concealed within the emblematic figures, allegories and rituals of the ancients is a secret doctrine concerning the mysteries of life, which doctrine has been preserved in toto among a small band of initiated minds since the beginning of the world." He says "The Great Arcanum was always concealed in symbol and allegory, and those who can today discover its lost keys may open with them a treasure house of philosophies, scientific and religious truths. Though the modern world may know a million secrets, the ancient world knew one—and that one was greater than the million; for the million secrets breed death, disaster, sorrow, selfishness, lust and avarice, but the one secret confers life, light, and truth. The time will come when the secret wisdom shall again be the dominating religious and philosophical urge of the world. The day is at hand when the doom of dogma shall be sounded. The great theological Tower of Babel, with its confusion of tongues, was built of bricks of mud and the mortar of slime. Out of the cold ashes of lifeless creeds, however, shall rise phoenixlike the ancient Mysteries. No other institution has so completely satisfied the religious aspirations of humanity, for since the destruction of the Mysteries there never has been a religious code to which Plato could have subscribed. The unfolding of man's spiritual nature is as much an exact science as astronomy, medicine or jurisprudence. To accomplish this end religions were primarily established; and out of religion have come science, philosophy, and logic as methods whereby this divine purpose might be realized."

Millions of books are but born for a day, to die unknown within the year—few ever survive—but Manly Hall has brought forth one work that will live beyond the years—a monumental tribute to an extraordinary genius whose fame is already in the ascendant as an authority on comparative religion and the ancient philosophies.

As a writer Mr. Hall burns with convictions of implicit faith—a faith transcendent in absolute knowledge self-evident to the thinker who has proven for himself that which can only be experienced—a higher perception triumphant beyond faith or belief. As a collaborator he is blessed with rare ability to hold his own and opposite faiths and viewpoints at arm's length, turn them around, digest them, and focus from all sides the centralized fundamental truth of truths. No greater single encyclopedia of secret knowledge has ever before been caught between two book covers than is contained in this resplendent record of the wisdom of the world's sages. What more can be said of a work which cannot be reviewed—except to have lived up to its understanding—and this alone would denote one a master mind.

FLETCHING MANSION. A Novel Told by Automatic Writing. By Lucy Hayes. (Stockwell, London.)

Well written, with plenty of dialogue. The scene of action and center of interest is Fletching Mansion—costly, beautiful, and gracefully old but strangely haunted family home of the Fletchings.

GHOSTS SEEN AND HEARD. By Wilfred Rex Sowden. (Stockwell, London.)

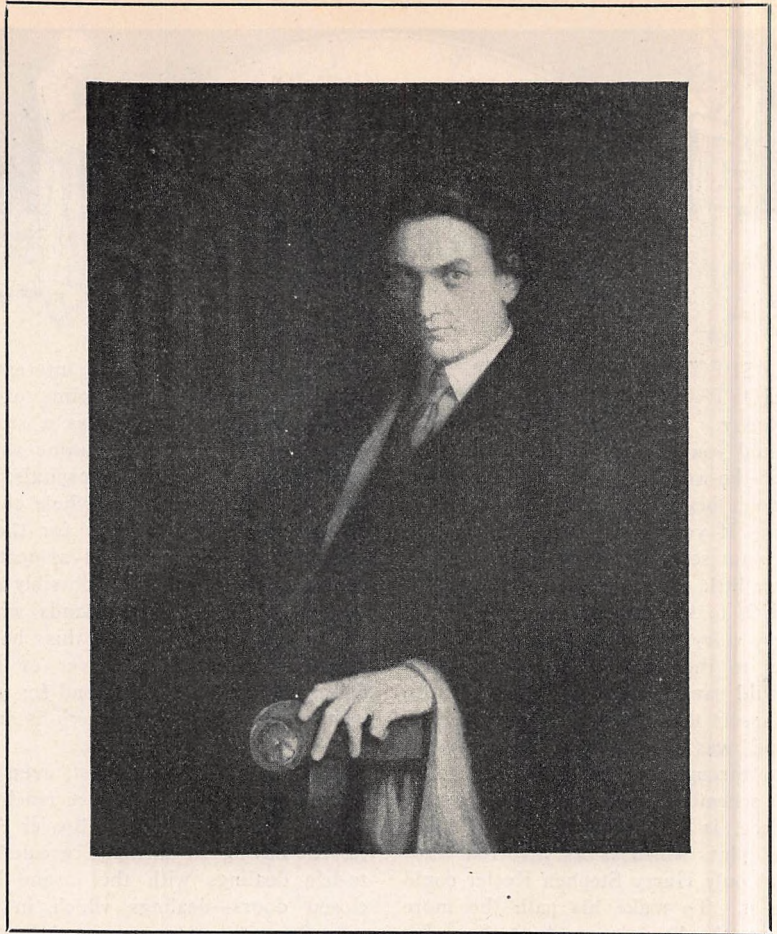
Inspirational thoughts received by the author from noble souls dwelling in "the beyond," among them Charlotte Bronte and William Ewart Gladstone.

ELEMENTARY PSYCHOLOGY. By Arthur I. Gates (Professor of Psychology, Columbia University) (Macmillan).

An elementary textbook for students interested in educational psychology. Each chapter gives a summary in question-answer form of the fundamental points presented and discussed. While 612 pages of clear-type, augmented by innumerable diagrams, charts and illustrations may seem exhaustive and highly technical, yet withal, no student scientifically interested, can possibly hope to find a more authentic nor simplified exposition of the subject elsewhere.

WHITHER MANKIND? Edited by Charles A. Beard. (Longman, Green) \$3.

A most imposing array of writers, in-



MANLY P. HALL

cluding George Dorsey, Havelock Ellis, Emil Ludwig, and Bertrand Russell, have collaborated with Dr. Beard in the writing of this book. Having propounded the question "What are the gains and losses of the life the world of 1929 A.D. offers as compared with those of other civilizations the earth has known?" they proceed to answer it, each in his own way and from his own point of view. The result is a unique composite picture, which if not entirely pretty, is decidedly fascinating. If there is any question in your mind, gentle reader, whether we are advancing, find yourself a copy of "Whither Mankind?" and read it at the first opportunity.

THE STORY OF HUMAN PROGRESS.

By Leon C. Marshall. (Macmillan) \$3.50.

"From Cave to Modern Apartment" might well be the subtitle of this book, since it gives the story of man's fight against nature, carried on with the aid of his ever-increasing knowledge of science. A book of facts—not theories—which is well illustrated with drawings and diagrams.

WINTER WORDS. By Thomas Hardy. (Macmillan) \$2.

Though introduced to the public by the critics as the "gloomy" or "pessimistic" poet, the poet himself believes that they cannot have read his poems, to label him so. It is all in the point of view, no doubt, yet we are sure most readers will agree that Mr. Hardy's poems are both beautiful and stimulating, whether lugubrious or no.

HOW TO CHANGE YOUR CONDITION. By S. Vaidianathan. (Elizabeth Towne) \$1.60.

A "success" book in which the author explains the influence of the subconscious mind on our condition and how we may control it and so bring about the condition in life we desire.

LECTURES ON VEDANTA PHILOSOPHY. By Swami Bodhananda. (Vedanta Society.)

The publication of these lectures makes one of the most interesting books on Eastern philosophy we have seen in some time. Originally delivered before the congregation of the Vedanta Society, 1924-5, the lectures are in a chatty style which makes them pleasant to read.

There are no long, involved sentences, but a delightful abundance of anecdotes and legends in brief.

THE PAGANISM IN OUR CHRISTIANITY. By Arthur Weigall. (Hutchinson, London.)

In which a blow of no little weight is aimed at the rites and ceremonies, and "the pomp and vanities" of Christianity in the interest of truth, by one who is, strangely enough, a member of a family of Anglican clergymen. Mr. Weigall finds the conventions of Christianity to be of Phoenician, Babylonian, Mithraic, Persian, Syrian, Egyptian, Jewish, Greek, Roman, and in fact, any source but the teachings of Jesus, who "was opposed to forms and ceremonies." And he sees the heroic figure of Jesus as obscured by a conglomeration of superstitious beliefs nowise in harmony with the principles for which He gave up His life.

HINDU MIND. Translated by C. N. Ananta Raamayya Sastri M. A. (Author, India) A pamphlet of verses from Sanskrit, "the most ancient sacred language of the world," by a student of philology whose expressed aim is "to advance the cause of social and spiritual welfare."

THE PHILOSOPHY OF SCHOPENHAUER. Edited with an introduction by Irwin Edman. (Modern Library) \$0.95.

Including "The World As Will and Idea," and "The Metaphysics of The Love of The Sexes." While Professor Edman fails to flatter Schopenhauer as a metaphysician and declares that his idealism was copied in the main from Kant's, he acclaims him as an artist in prose whose combination of poetic imagination and precise realism makes his philosophy attractive to young and old alike who have rubbed up against the corners of the world and found them pretty sharp.

VAUDEVILLE MIND READING. By David J. Lustig (La Vellma). (R. W. Doidge, Pub.)

Presenting the most up-to-date methods on mystifying mind reading, mental telepathy, and other "mental" acts for professional and amateur entertainers. Each method carefully described in detail.

FASTING AND MAN'S CORRECT DIET. By R. B. Pearson. \$1.75.

An interesting book on fasting given from the layman's side of the question by one who turned to fasting as a last resort after receiving treatment from a number of medical doctors for a bad catarrhal condition without any satisfactory results.

MR. ADVERTISER—

If you are
interested in
reaching a
very select
MARKET
you should,
by all means
include an
appropriation
for space in

The Occult Digest

A Magazine for Everybody

Because it is
the **ONLY**
publication
designed
expressly
for our many
thousands
of readers
and subscribers
through-out
the world—

**98% NEWSSTAND
CIRCULATION**

Write
for information

1900 N. Clark St.
Chicago, Ill.

That Impelling Something

Use Your Invisible Power

By Dr. Delmar Eugene Croft
12mo., 64 pages of large print, with
chart, bound in paper. Postpaid, 35c.

The Occult Digest Company
1900 N. Clark St. Chicago, Ill.

FREE TO YOU

A General Reading of the Planets

COVERING BUSINESS MATTERS, CHANGE, TRAVEL,
VOCATION, SPECULATION, LOVE, COURTSHIP, MAR-
RIAGE, HEALTH, ACCIDENTS, LUCKY DAYS, ETC., AS
PREPARED BY WORLD'S FOREMOST ASTROLOGER

Are You Going to Follow a Blind Road?

The stars indicate that 1929 will be the beginning of a cycle of great prosperity. An era of Big Business, when things will be done on a gigantic scale—a year of great industrial combines or consolidations, and a period when the minds of men will lean toward Universal Brotherhood. The year itself is ruled by the Sun, and the vibrations from Jupiter are most favorable. You, like every other man and woman, have your problems. The most vital of them hinge on how to make more money, how to be happier in your work, how to educate and train your children, how to use your own powers to the best advantage, and how to deal with other people.

Be Prepared for What Is Coming

*The Forecast May Contain a Warning of
Disaster, or a Prophecy of Happiness.*

Why not find out NOW just what the planets hold in store for you, and then when you have an important matter to decide, and are at a loss as to what is best to be done, consult your chart for your favorable days?

Free Survey for 1929

I Must Keep Up to Date with the Advanced Thought of Today

Here's my subscription to The Occult Digest beginning with.....
.....issue. I enclose \$3.00 for one year's
subscription (Canada, \$3.00—Foreign, \$4.00).

☐ I am a new subscriber.

☐ Extend my subscription.

Name

Postoffice

Address

State

Send **FREE ASTROLOGICAL SURVEY**
for 1929 with my one year's subscription

My Birthdate is

(Month) _____ (Day) _____



BEGINNING NEXT MONTH

A Series of Articles on

HOW TO TALK WITH THE DEAD!

PROVE FOR YOURSELF THAT THE INDIVIDUAL
PERSONALITY IS UNCHANGED AFTER "DEATH."